Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1877. NUMBER 16.

ERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE, as appraised in Cambria County for the year A. D. 1877:

	Lic'se. Class.	Lic'se.
ADAMS TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]	7 50	
ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]		7 00
BARR TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]		7 00
CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]		7 00
CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	H. A. Walters	7 00
[illegible]	7 50	14 S. Teufelbaum & Bro	7 50
[illegible]	7 00		
CARROLL TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]	7 50	14 Joseph Stibech	7 00
[illegible]	7 00		
CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 50	14 Jacob Widman	7 00
CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]		7 00
CHEST TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]		7 00
[illegible]		7 50
CRESSON BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 50	14 Cooper & Mellon	7 00
CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 50	14 P. F. Shaffer	7 00
CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 50	14 D. E. Evans	7 00
[illegible]	7 50	14 Peyton, Baxter & Co.	7 00
[illegible]	7 00		
[illegible]	7 00	14 R. J. Lloyd	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	13 J. P. Thompson	10 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Lemmon & Murray	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Davis Brothers	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	13 Thos. Griffith	10 00
[illegible]	7 00	13 E. J. Lloyd	10 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 A. Stuttmatter	10 00
FRANKLIN BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 00	14 Martin Custer	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	13 D. W. Coulter	10 00
GALLITZIN BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 00	14 Thos. Bradley	7 00
JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 00	13 T. G. Stewart & Co.	15 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 C. F. Frazer	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 A. Montgomery	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	13 L. Cohen	10 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Scott Dibert	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Jno. E. Barnes	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Nathan & Bro	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 J. A. McKinney	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	13 J. Dibert & Son	10 00
[illegible]	7 00	13 M. H. Nathan & Co.	10 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 S. J. Hess	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 T. & G. Gallagher	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 L. Luckhardt	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Thos. Unterzuggt	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	13 E. W. Kress	10 00
[illegible]	7 00	13 Leuther & Green	10 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 P. Dehaberle	7 50
[illegible]	7 00	14 L. Benner	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Geo. M. Hay	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 John Hanson	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Osborne & Conifer	7 50
[illegible]	7 00	14 A. D. Brinker & Bro	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Jno. Hipple	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 A. N. Wakefield & Son	7 50
[illegible]	7 00	13 Blough & Shuttmatter	10 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Foekler & Levergood	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 G. K. Shryock	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Ch's Hochstein	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 A. M. Croole	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 J. H. Kinzz	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 A. D. Brinker & Bro	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 J. S. Ashbridge	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 H. L. Coulter & Co	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 George Wehn	7 50
[illegible]	7 00	14 A. J. Christy	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Wm. Litzinger	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 John Bradley	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 M. A. Lacy	7 00
SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]	7 00	14 G. W. Stutzman	7 00
SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]	7 00	14 Geo. Berkey	7 50
WASHINGTONVILLE BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 00	14 John Riffel	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 John Egar	7 00
WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]		7 00
WILMORE BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 00	14 Patrick Smith	7 00
WORTH TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]	7 00	14 Adam Myers	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 John Lutz	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 M. B. McLaughlin	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 A. F. Ell	7 50
WILMORE BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 00	14 P. M. Wolesiagle & Son	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 O. J. Evans	7 00
[illegible]	7 00		
WHITE TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]	7 00	13 J. C. Gates	7 00
[illegible]	7 00	14 Geo. Walters & Son	7 00
WOODVALE BOROUGH.		
[illegible]	7 00	14 M. R. Adams	7 00
YORK TOWNSHIP.		
[illegible]		7 00

BREWERIES.

[illegible]	$25 00
[illegible]	25 00
[illegible]	25 00
[illegible]	25 00
[illegible]	25 00
[illegible]	25 00
[illegible]	25 00

TEN PIN ALLEYS.

[illegible]	20 00
[illegible]	60 00

BILLIARD TABLES.

[illegible]	30 00
[illegible]	60 00

EATING HOUSES.

[illegible]	20 00
[illegible]	20 00
[illegible]	20 00
[illegible]	20 00
[illegible]	20 00
[illegible]	20 00

[illegible] will be held at the Treasurer's office, in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1877, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

F. J. PARRISH,
Mercantile Appraiser.

NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 89, [illegible] 1877.—Elizabeth Edmiston, by her next friend, John Bloch, vs. Andrew Jackson Edmiston.

To the defendant above named: You are hereby required to appear at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for the County of Cambria, on the first MONDAY OF JUNE next, to answer the complaint of the libellant in the above case.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, April 27, 1877.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of PETER B. PARRISH, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of Peter B. Parrish, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having demands will make known the same without delay.

JOHN PARRISH,
JOHN PARRISH, } Administrators.

April 6, 1877.—6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of AUGUSTINE GLASS, dec'd. Letters of administration on the estate of Augustine Glass, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper form for settlement.

MARGARET GLASS, Administratrix.

Carrolltown, April 27, 1877.—6t.*

LIST OF RETAILERS OF SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS, as assessed in Cambria county for the year 1877:

Class 5.	License.	Class 5.	License.
Allegheny Township.			
W. J. Bonner	$50 00		
Adams Township.			
Jacob Sproul	50 50		
Barr Township.			
Bernard Fogle	$50 50	Nich'las Lambour	50 50
Carrolltown Borough.			
Andrew Haug	50 50	Lawrence Schroth	50 00
E. L. Binder	50 00		
Clearfield Township.			
Thomas Dunphy	50 50		
Chest Springs Borough.			
S. A. McGough	70 00	James Hawks	50 00
Chest Township.			
Geo. Crook	50 00	Thomas Ott	50 00
Croyle Township.			
Francis Kurtz	50 00	Peter Brown	50 00
Conemaugh Borough.			
Joseph Daly	50 00	Michael Toohey	50 00
Joseph Mentzer	50 50	Hugh Greenwood	50 50
John Whitman	50 50	Pius Klug	50 50
Lawrence Reich	50 00		
Cambria Borough.			
Peter Haughey	50 50	Charles Boyle	50 50
John B. Gallagher	50 50	Ann M. Kurtz	50 50
Eliz'th McDonald	50 50	Peter Roth	50 50
Henry Gore	50 50	Edward Meyer	50 50
B. Fitzpatrick	50 50	Geo. Aigner	50 50
Edward Howe	50 50		
East Conemaugh Borough.			
Leonard Kist	50 00	David Fallon	50 50
Ebensburg Borough.			
John A. Blair	50 00	Thomas H. Heist	50 50
Henry Foster	50 00	Michael Laterner	50 50
Franklin Borough.			
Peter Ruhritz	50 00		
Gallitzin Borough.			
James Maulis	50 00	Albert Bender	50 00
Johnstown Borough.			
Oscar Graff	50 50	John Gerhardt	50 50
Henry Hansman	50 50	John Coad	50 50
Charles Welin	50 50	Michael Finegan	50 50
Joseph Baxter	50 50	E. H. Willower	50 50
John Fritz	50 50	Jos. Shoemaker	50 50
John Carr	50 50	Charles Kast	50 50
Philip Schultheis	50 50	C. Zimmerman	50 50
G. S. Shaffer	50 50	Charles Kropp	50 50
August Klingers	50 50	J. M. Krug	50 50
Adam Hershenick	50 50	Henry Shaffer	50 50
Philip Hertzinger	50 50	August Weigand	50 50
John McDermott	50 50	Elizabeth Kohler	50 50
Patrick O'Connell	50 50	John Stemmer	50 00
Conrad Raab	50 50	Geo. Raab	50 00
John Raaf	50 50	W. H. Thompson	50 00
John Schiffbauer	50 50	Thomas S. Davis	50 50
John V. Shaffer	50 50		
Loretto Borough.			
Florian Bangel	50 00	A. J. Christy	50 00
Millville Borough.			
Henry Venalt	50 50	Mary Grady	50 50
Emanuel James	50 50	Richard Dowling	50 50
Joseph Fieldhouse	50 50	Robert Sagerson	50 50
Hugh McGrory	50 50		
Richland Township.			
Bernard Nees	50 50	Frederick Keiper	50 50
Christian Hines	50 50		
Summitville Borough.			
Christian Reich			50 50
Tunnelhill Borough.			
Anthony McHugh	50 00	Michael McMorris	50 00
Patrick O'Donnell	50 00	Mathew Dignan	50 50
Upper Yoder Township.			
Jacob Ream			50 50
Wilmore Borough.			
Joseph Horner	50 00	Geo. Unterwroth	50 00
Washington Township.			
Wm. Flynn	50 00	Michael Swaderer	50 00
J. H. Kiel	50 50	M. B. McLaughlin	50 00
Henry Ehrent Jr.	50 50	John Clark	50 00
Margaret Healy	50 00	Elias Unger	50 50
Mich'l C. Bradley	50 00		

QUART LICENSE.

Henry Fritz & Co.	50 50	P. S. Fisher & Co.	50 50
John Ludwick	50 50		

I, F. J. PARRISH, do certify the above to be a correct list of Hotels or Taverns assessed in Cambria county for the year 1877.

F. J. PARRISH,
Mercantile Appraiser.

May 1, 1877.—It.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP ROAD DEPARTMENT for the y ar ending April 9, 18 7:

CHRIS. OPHER ROBINS, Supervisor, Dr.

To am't of duplicate	$729 58
" " unseated land tax	100 00
" " cash from ing'inhands of Supervisor	21 69
Total	490 22

Cr.

By am't of orders redeemed	$204 67	
" 72½ days labor as Supervisor, at $1 50 per day	108 37	
" 49 days' horse and cart hire at $2 00 per day	98 00	
" am't cash paid for work	258 81	
" " taxes worked on duplicate	374 59	
" " extra work for snow shoveling	11 93	
" " exonerations	16 31	
Percentage on $270 53 at 5 per cent.	13 53	
To am't of ords. due Supervisor		185 02
	$1,086 24	$1,086 24

JOSEPH ITEL, Supervisor, Dr.

To am't of duplicate	$477 77

Cr.

By 81½ days labor as Supervisor	$122 25	
" exonerations	7 34	
" taxes returned	5 00	
" cash paid for lumber, etc	12 59	
" am't of taxes worked on duplicate	464 53	
To am't of order due supervisor		134 64
	$611 41	$611 41

We, the undersigned Auditors, do certify this to be a correct statement of the accounts above mentioned.

JAMES ITEL,
C. A. M. GONIGLE, } Auditors.
JAMES NOON.

Attest—JACOB BURGOON, Tp. Clerk. [4-27.-3t.]

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS of the Tax Collector and Treasurer of Carrolltown Borough, April 9, 1877:

JOHN BLUM Collector. Dr.

To am't of duplicate for 1876		$160 54
Cr.		
By am't collected and paid to Treasurer	$160 08	
" " of exonerations	46	$160 54

J. BLUM Treasurer. Dr.

To balance on hand at last settlement	$235 84
" am't received from Collector	160 08
" Order No 27, (on Burgess)	3 . 6
" " " 28, (on Weighmaster)	80 33
	$484 01

Cr.

By cash paid on orders lifted	$338 88
Balance in hands of Treasurer	$145 63

JOSEPH BEHE,
N. A. NOEL, } Auditors.
FRANCIS FLICK,

May 4, 1877—4t.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS:

And now, April 3d, 1877, it is ordered that he Jury Commissioners draw from the wheel the names of thirty six persons to serve as Traverse Jurors at an adjourned term of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, to be held on the first MONDAY of June next, 1877, and that the proper venire for summoning of the jurors so drawn be issued to the Sheriff of said county.

By the Court.

And now, 3d April, It is ordered that the Trial List for adjourned term commencing 3d Monday of June next, be made up of cases in which the President Judge is disqualified, and such other cases in addition, but to exceed ten, as may be put down by counsel for trial during said week the ten cases to be made up by the Prothonotary selecting the oldest from those put down.

By the Court.

Attest—B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

Sellers' Liver Pills have been in use Thirty years, a Standard Remedy for the cure of Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Sick Headaches, and all Derangements of the Liver.

"Seller's Vermifuge, the cure of Worm Destroyer," expelled 400 large worms from my child 2 years old. Wm. Sarver, St. Louis, Mo. Price of each, 25c If your druggist don't keep them send for them.

H. S. SELLERS & CO. Props. Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex in any part of the country who is willin to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. (3-22.-1y.*)

THE WASHERWOMAN'S SONG.

In a very humble cot,
In a rather quiet spot,
In the suds and in the soap
Worked a woman full of hope;
Working, singing, all alone,
In a sort of undertone,
"With a Saviour for a friend,
Who would keep her to the end."

Sometimes happening along
I had heard the semi-song,
And I often used to smile,
More in sympathy than guile,
But I never said a word,
In regard to what I heard;
As she sung about her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Not in sorrow nor in glee
Working all day long was she,
As her children, three or four,
Played around her on the floor;
But in monotones the song
She was humming all day long,
"With a Saviour for a friend,
He will keep me to the end."

It's a song I do not sing,
For I scarce believe a thing
Of the stories that are told
Of the miracles of old:
But I know that her belief
Is the anodyne of grief,
And will always be a friend
That will keep her to the end.

Just a trifle lonesome she,
Just as poor as poor could be,
But her spirits always rose,
Like the bubbles in the clothes,
And though widowed and alone,
Cheered her with monotone,
Of a Saviour and a friend
Who would keep her to the end.

I have seen her rub and rub,
On the washboard in the tub,
While the baby, sopped in suds,
Rolled and tumbled in the duds,
Or was paddling in the pools,
With old scissors stuck in spools,
She still humming to her friend
Who would keep her to the end.

Human hopes and human creeds
Have their root in human needs,
And I would not wish to strip
From that washerwoman's lip
Any song that she can sing,
Any hope that song can bring,
For the woman has a friend
That will keep her to the end.

THE ICE RAFT.

"You had better not cross the lake tonight, stranger. Wait until morning when you can see your way. The ice is getting weak, and there are holes in many places, which make it dangerous for those not used to the way."

"But I know every inch of this lake, landlord. Many are the times when there was not a house along its shore that I have trapped half the autumn and winter in sight of it, and more times than one built my camp fire on the ice, and sought the fish beneath it. Thank ye kindly for the warning, but if these chaps don't back out, we'll go over the lake to night."

"No danger of that, Ben," said I. "We are in a hurry to get home as soon as possible, and we had rather walk to-night than not. How far do you call it across, landlord?"

"Some fifteen miles, I think, to the nearest point of land; but I shouldn't wonder if you had to go further than that to-night. The river that comes in at the head of the lake is open, and it is very likely it has thawed quite a channel down into the lake. However, you can keep straight across, and if you find that to be the case, you can follow it down until you come to the firm ice. It may take a little extra travel, that is all."

"The moon will be up by that time," I said. "It rises at ten, and the river, you say, is well over to the other side. That will give us light to get across the channel without danger."

"Moon or no moon, I can cross the lake," broke in Ben. "There is not a spot I should not know with my eyes shut. The current is pretty strong there, but I do not think it has been warm enough yet to thaw open the lake; but if it has, it will only make a matter of a little more travel. We must run the risk, and take the shortest cut across."

"Take care and not go under the ice, and look out for the wolves," shouted the landlord, as a last caution.

"Them varmints won't be apt to trouble us to night, unless there is a big pack hanging round the shore, and the wind should be right for them to scent us. A few of 'em never venture out in an open space like this. The sneaking varmints ain't got no courage unless there is a crowd of 'em together."

A word now as to where we were and whither bound, and then we go on with our story.

There were three of us—Frank Hardy, Ben Grant, and myself. Frank and I had been on business some hundred miles from the Canadian town in which we resided, and when just on the point of returning by the same route we had come, we fell in with "Old Ben"—so he was known among the trappers and traders—with whom we were well acquainted, and who, learning our intention of immediately setting out for home, prevailed upon us to accompany him, "taking a short cut across the country," by doing which we should save nearly a third of the distance.

We wanted to see that part of Canada, and we liked the society of Old Ben, so we provided ourselves with snow shoes, for it was the first of March, and the snow still lay as deep as in midwinter.

We were armed, each of us, with a rifle and while Frank and I had a large knapsack, in which we carried a supply of food, which we should stand in need of, as, according to his reckoning, we should touch at but one or two settlements on our route; and although we had our rifles to depend upon for food, it was the season when game is scarce.

The first day of our tramp, along about the middle of the afternoon, we reached the little settlement on the shore of the lake, where we stopped and rested ourselves until the sun went down, when, as we were preparing to set out, the conversation ensued that we have already chronicled. The sun had gone down, and one by one the stars were coming out and taking their places in the great blue vault above us, when we turned our backs upon the landlord and his cabin, and struck out upon the ice that covered the bosom of the lake, flecked here and there with patches of snow. The surface was so slippery that we found we could make little headway with our snow-shoes on; so we took them off and strapped them upon our backs, after we had gone a short distance from the shore.

We were now ready for work; and for the next few miles Frank and I had as much as we could do to keep pace with the long strides of "Old Ben," as he led the way across the lake.

An hour went by, and "Old Ben" assured us that we had made good four miles of our journey. All about us was naught but ice and sky, except to the northward, where a long, dark line marked the forest, stretching along the shore of the lake. Once or twice we had seen an air-hole in the ice, around which the water lay upon the surface for a little distance; but, otherwise than this, our foothold was as firm as the solid earth. These places were easy enough to be avoided, for we could see them glittering in the starlight quite a distance away.

All at once the trapper, who still kept in advance, paused and stood in the attitude of listening. We followed his example, and remained mute and motionless. Then, though as yet not a sound had met our ears, "Old Ben" brought down his rifle upon the ice, and exclaimed, in a voice that caused us a thrill of fear in spite of ourselves:

"Wolves!"

"Where? I hear nothing," I said.

"I don't suppose you do, youngster; but my ears have been trained to catch the slightest sound. You'll hear them in a minute. Hark!"

This time I, too, heard a sound that wasn't to be mistaken. A low, lingering howl came floating on the slight breeze; and then died away. The next moment it was renewed by what seemed from a hundred throats, coming from the dark forest line to our left, while a hundred more or as many echoes took it up on the other side.

"There are lots of the varmints out to-night," said "Old Ben;" and I could not help thinking that there was a spice of uneasiness in his tone. "A wolf is a cowardly critter, and don't dare to do much unless there is a pack together, and then they are very fiends. I hope they will give us a wide berth to night; for, to tell the truth, boys, we should stand rather a poor sight with them about us, and not a tree to climb into."

"Do you think they will venture on the ice?" I asked.

"Can't tell, youngster. As I said afore, it will all depend upon how many there are of the varmints. At any rate, I think it best that we use our legs as fast as possible."

Another howl, that, in spite of all my efforts to the contrary, seemed to freeze my blood, sounded around us, and died away, only to be caught up as it were and repeated over and over again.

"Come on, boys," exclaimed the trapper, as he struck out at a quick pace that was imitated as near as possible by Frank and myself.

Half an hour passed, and, in spite of our efforts, Frank and I could not keep up the pace assumed by the trapper, notwithstanding the howling of the wolves on every hand grew louder and nearer each moment. Ever and anon "Old Ben" would cast a look backward; and even in the dim starlight we could see that the look of uneasiness we had seen upon his face had increased rather than diminished.

"Can't you keep up, boys?" he said, pausing a moment for us to regain his side. "I'm sorry for that, for we have got to do some quick walking, or else be torn to pieces by the fiends on our trail. Hark! That cry came from the wolves on the ice, and not more than a mile away! It would have been best for us to have taken the landlord's advice, and stayed with him to-night. But if the worst comes to the worst, we have got our rifles, and we can give the varmints a good peppering. I only hope the current where the river flows into the lake is not open, for if it is, I am afraid the wolves will cut us off."

Ben's words had the effect to excite us to greater speed, and for a time we kept even with him; but, in spite of our utmost exertions, the howling of the wolves sounded nearer, and we knew that they were on our track and gaining slowly upon us. Many a hasty glance we cast behind us, but in the dim twilight nothing was to be seen of our pursuers. A few minutes more, and the east lighted up, and ere long the moon rose in unclouded splendor, throwing a flood of light over the lake. One glance backward now, and our enemies were revealed in close pursuit. A long line of dark, moving objects were behind us, and, to our horror, stretching out on either hand in the shape of a crescent, as if the great army of ravenous wolves meant to encircle us. Away in advance, miles before us, rose the dim outlines of the forest that clothed the shore; and there was our only hope of escape—a forlorn hope, indeed.

Ours was now a race for life, an almost hopeless one, it seemed to us, in spite of the encouraging words of "Old Ben," uttered, we knew, to give us new strength and courage. Every muscle was strained to the utmost, and we flew over the ice, our ears filled with the howlings of the hungry horde behind us. A cloud floated over the face of the moon, and its shadows was thrown over us for a few moments, and the gaze we cast behind showed only a dark, moving outline of dusky figures on the ice, that every moment lessened the distance between us. Yet we hoped for life, and looked forward with eager gaze toward the dark outline of the forest still miles before us. The cloud floated past, and again a flood of moonlight enveloped us. With a cry of dismay "Old Ben" paused in his headlong course, and by an effort we did the same, close beside him.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Look yonder."

I followed the motion of his hand, and my heart sank within me, and I no longer wondered at the exclamation that fell from his lips. Before us, perhaps an eighth of a mile away, lay a long stretch of open water.

"The current from the river," said "Old Ben." "The landlord was right, and I fear it is no use to try further. We can not go round, for they would be upon us before we got half the distance. But come on, boys; if worst comes to worst, the cold water of the lake is better than being torn to pieces alive."

"Old Ben" sprang forward and we followed closely. The delay we had made had lessened the distance between us and our enemies one-half. Another such a pause, and we should be battling for our lives.

A few moments, and we stood just on the edge of the open water. The wolves were close upon us, and their howlings filled our ears. It seemed as though the din came from a thousand throats, and was joined into one fiendish howl.

"We can swim for it, boys, but I fear we shall stand little chance when the water touches our limbs; but the cramp is not to be feared so much as death by these fierce animals."

"Can we do nothing with our rifles?" asked Frank. "Mine is good for a half dozen before I succumb to them or to the waters of the lake."

"And what is that to the yelling pack behind us?" said the trapper. "But quick—follow me; I have a plan that may save us yet."

A sharp point of ice jutted out into the current for perhaps twenty feet. Upon this we sprang, and then "Old Ben" exclaimed, "Keep me covered with your rifles, boys, and I will save you yet. Shoot a wolf or two, and that will delay them a little."

We did as he told us. A simultaneous discharge, and two of our pursuers fell. In a moment their comrades were upon them, and they were torn into a hundred pieces while yet alive. "Old Ben" was laboring like an ox. Thick and fast he was tracing the blows, along where the ice we were on joined to the main field, and soon a lucky blow parted it. Again we discharged our rifles, and then pushed with all our might against the solid ice. Slowly our ice raft moved out into the stream; and, to our great joy, we saw a dark line of water between us and our enemies. We gave a shout of triumph, that caused the howling mass, scarce a dozen feet away, to recede for a moment.

"Don't crow, youngsters. You ain't out of the wood yet," said "Old Ben"; and his words were true, for hardly had the shout died away before a half-dozen hungry wolves sprang high in the air, and three of them alighted among us, while the others, less fortunate, were floundering in the water.

"Shoot those on the bank, boys; I'll care for these," shouted "Old Ben," as, with his ax uplifted, he dealt his blows right and left, and in less time than it has taken to chronicle it, our raft was free from enemies and floating gallantly out into the open water, that, instead of our destruction, had proved our salvation.

"You may shout now, boys, for we are safe!" exclaimed "Old Ben," setting the example himself; and we sent up such a shout as that lake never heard before, and caused the wolves to again rush back in dismay. Those that had fallen into the water regained the ice, only to be torn to pieces by their companions, and, by way of parting salute, Frank and I sent volley after volley among them.

By means of our snow shoes we paddled our raft out to the center of the open space, and there remained through the night, which, fortunately for us, was not very cold, listening to the disappointed howlings of our enemies, and in the early morning light we had the satisfaction of seeing them slink away until they were lost in the dark outlines of the forest. Then we bade adieu to our ice raft thankful for our escape, which seemed to us almost like a miracle.

PERIODIC WAR IN EUROPE.—It is not so surprising that war is again raging in Europe as it is that the recent interval of peace continued unbroken so long. Europe has not enjoyed a period of tranquility for that length of time for half a century. If the studious reader of history will trace back in his memory he will find it difficult to recall a period since 1827 when five or six years elapsed without a war in Europe, and there has certainly been none since 1848 when some of the "great powers" were not in conflict. Intervals of peace have prevailed for two, three or four years, but seldom or never for six years, as in the instance now broken by the war between Russia and Turkey. If we except the brief and sporadic conflict between Servia and Turkey last year, there have been no armed hostilities of any consequence in Europe since the close of the French-German war of 1870-71, which made the names of Woerth, Metz and Sedan, and the long siege of Paris, familiar to the reading world. Four years had elapsed at that time since the last preceding struggle between great powers, in which Prussia, in alliance with Italy, made battle with Austria. That was in 1866, leaving in its train many thousands of desolated households and the memorable names of Koeniggratz and Sadowa. Next before this, and with an interval of but two years, was the unequal war made by allied Prussia and Austria against gallant little Denmark, about the famous Schleswig Holstein controversy. Prior to that again, and leaving a peaceful interval of about four years, was the Austrian war against Sardinia, in which the French Emperor, Louis Napoleon, took up the quarrel on the side of Victor Emanuel and on the celebrated fields of Magenta and Solferino—the first of which made the present President of France a marshal and a duke—brought into line the existing kingdom of Italy. That was in 1859, the formal peace being concluded in 1860. Here again there had been a four years' interval of peace since the close of the Crimean war, in 1856. This had begun in 1853 between Russia and Turkey alone, just as the present war begins now, but it soon involved Great Britain, France and Sardinia on the side of Turkey. Although twenty years have gone by, Alma, Balaklava, Inkerman and Sebastapol, with the sanguinary and deadly assault upon Redan and Malakoff forts, are names and conflicts still fresh in the public memory.—*Phila. Ledger.*

—The Lancaster *Intelligencer* says the engagement of marriage between President James Buchanan—then a young lawyer of Lancaster—and the beautiful Miss Ann Coleman of that place, was terminated by the suicide of the hapless young lady, because, it is said, her parents objected to the marriage. A similar attachment existed between her sister, Miss Sarah H. Coleman, and Dr. Muhlenberg, at that time—fifty years ago—rector of St. James' church in Lancaster. Her father, Robert Coleman, a proud and wealthy citizen of the town, also objected to this marriage, although he had been mainly instrumental in calling the young rector to his charge. She died of a broken heart. Neither President Buchanan nor Dr. Muhlenberg ever married.

—Some one has recently discovered that the canker worm, a great pest of fruit trees, can be effectually destroyed by smearing printers' ink on the trunk and branches. It is pleasant to note this addition to the many ways in which printer's ink can be made potent for the suppression of pests.

A WONDERFUL LAKE.

A PLACE WHERE THE WATER SOLIDIFIES ON DUCKS AND DRAGS THEM DOWN—REMARKABLE CRYSTILIZATION.

The Inyo (Cal.) *Independent* says: We have more than once heard of the wonderful properties of the waters of Deep Springs Valley lake, but, until the present, not with sufficiency of detail to give the story full credence. Lieut. Witherspoon, Company D, 12th United States infantry, in command of the relief party for Capt. Joe's Indians, passed several days last week in the valley, and bears witness to the literal truth of the remarkable phenomena. These are, that at certain times the ducks, which visit the lake in great numbers, become so loaded down with crystalizations of borax, salt, or some other substance, that they are utterly unable to fly, and while in this condition become an easy prey to the Indians, who wade into the water and pick them up in their hands. In fact, this substance often collects upon the birds' bill in such weight as to actually drag their heads under water and drown them. As asserted by Mr. Deaseley and family, who have lived near the lake for years, the ducks are often loaded with several pounds weight of this substance. During the first stages the crystals are quite evenly disposed over all the birds' feathers above water, sticking them together as firmly as if glued. Then it accumulates in bunches of strings forming drags or rafts with which the bird can swim but slowly, if at all; and if formed from the bill or head, soon causes its death by drowning.

The crystalization always takes place in the night time and entirely disappears after a few hours exposure to the morning sun, or in the fresh water springs on the border of the lake. The conditions necessary to produce the crystals in this manner are no less remarkable. It occurs during the spring months only, and only on clear nights with a north wind; never on cloudy nights with the wind from any other quarter than the north. The lake, which is about a mile and a quarter in length and perhaps a mile in width, is not over three feet in depth at the deepest. Strong winds, no matter from what direction, agitates its waters to the bottom, giving them a milky or yellowish cast. If this effect was produced by the desiccating north winds exclusively, it might afford some clue to the cause of the excessive crystalization at such times, but it is not; other winds stir the gases from the bottom quite as much or more than that.

During the lieutenant's stay in the valley the wind one night was from the north, but the sky was overcast; as foretold by Capt. Joe, no ducks were caught next morning. The following night the wind was from the same point, but there were no clouds. On such occasions, the Indians spent the entire night singing and in their peculiar incantations, in full faith that they could insure an abundant harvest of ducks in the early morning. Their faith was fully realized on this occasion, for, before the sun's rays had touched the acrid water, Capt. Joe and his band had caught a score of hapless birds.

There is one part of their incantations in which there is obvious virtue: A detail, each with a torch or firebrand, is stationed in or near the fresh water springs on the edge of the lake, and while singing, dancing, and doing other necessary things to propitiate the Great Medium, they at the same time keep the ducks away from the fresh water, where otherwise they would be safe from these rafts of crystals. The principal supply of the lake is from two immense and bottomless pools or artesian wells located quite close to the edge. The valley itself is entirely surrounded by high mountains, its soil and general characteristics being nothing unusual to the country. But the Indians say no other lake within their knowledge ever affects ducks as does this, notwithstanding there are many others whose waters are even more impregnated with salt, borax, etc., in solution, than this appears to be. The lieutenant brought over a quantity of crystals, which he will submit for scientific analysis, together with a statement of the effects produced on the birds as here outlined.

The scientists will have something to puzzle their brains for some time, we think, before they educe a perfectly satisfactory explanation of the phenomena, all the facts considered.

A BRAVE BOY.—Many persons meeting with pecuniary misfortune, failures in what they have undertaken, or with personal afflictions, yield to despondency and despair. For such, and indeed for all, there is a lesson of encouragement in the history of a Frenchman named Xavier Thirat. About thirty years ago, when Xavier was a boy of ten, living in the Vosges, a little girl fell into a brook over which she was crossing on a loose plank, and he plunged in and saved her. The boy, not taking care of himself, became thoroughly chilled, and a dangerous disease followed. He became a cripple, and his limbs so paralyzed and distorted that he could only move about on his hands and knees. It was supposed that he would be a wretched burden to himself and his family, who were very poor. Contrary to expectation, he grew up cheerful and intelligent. He read extensively, and soon became the best educated man in his district. He influenced the young people about him to read and study, he made contributions to the local newspapers, became a good botanist, meteorologist and geologist, and instructed

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - May 11, 1877.

JOHN FORSYTH, the able and well known editor of the Mobile *Register*, died on Wednesday of last week, aged sixty six years. He was a son of the distinguished John Forsyth, of Georgia, who was a leading member of the Senate of the United States when General Jackson was President, and afterwards filled the office of Secretary of State under Martin Van Buren. His son, of whom we speak, was a man of remarkable ability, and his name has for a whole generation been familiar to the country. The *Register* was regarded as the leading Democratic journal of the South, and exercised a vast and controlling power over public opinion. Mr. Forsyth was firm and unyielding in his political opinions, but in advocating them never forfeited his reputation as a true gentleman. He was Minister to Mexico under Mr. Buchanan. It will be difficult to fill the editorial chair made vacant by the death of so brilliant a writer and so honest a politician as John Forsyth.

OWING to some delay in the mails, as well as to the fact that we were "pushing things" to some extent in order to get our paper to press on Wednesday instead of Thursday afternoon, as heretofore, we have found it impossible to make room for our Washington letter entire, but give place to the most important parts, as follows:

A BILL

is in course of preparation, and will be introduced in the House at the extra session reducing the army to 10,000 men, thereby effecting a saving to the government of many millions. Now that the Indian wars are at an end, and the troops are to be no longer used for police duty in the Southern States, we contend there is no need of a standing-army in this country and it should be abolished altogether, thereby making a big retrenchment that will be of some use to Uncle Sam's pocket.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA CANARD.

The writer of the letter detailing the alleged murder of the colored preacher Scott in South Carolina, which threw the New England conference into such spasms of indignation, was Alonzo Webster, postmaster at Orangeburg, S. C. As it has since appeared that Scott was not only not murdered but no attempt was made to do so, our Post Master General is now inquiring of Webster how and why he connected himself with such a transaction and thereby reflected upon the Department and its present news, and it is the belief that the P. M. will have to step "down and out."

LOUISIANA.

There is a strong probability now that the true awardness of the Louisiana Returning Board proceedings will, in a short time, be made public. Packard feels much embittered against Hayes, and those who know him best say that since he has threatened certain exposures he will be as good as his word. The principal interest attached to the confession of Packard, Wells, Anderson & Co. will be their recital of their secret transactions with certain leading Republicans. Now that the parties to the villainy have fallen out, there seems no room for question that the Board did actually receive a large sum of money from the Republican managers, besides the promise of lucrative Federal offices. ANDERSON.

THE *New Era* is the title of a daily and weekly journal which has just been established in Lancaster city Pa. Its publisher is John B. Warfel, ex-Republican State Senator, and its editor J. M. W. Geist, to whom we are indebted for the first number of the weekly edition. It is an eight-page paper, neatly and elegantly printed, and presents a very attractive appearance. While the *New Era* will advocate the true principles of the Republican party, as its editor and publisher understand them, it proposes to be fearlessly independent of all corrupt Republican rings and factions. It is well known that the Cameron clan of politicians has long exercised supreme control over the Republican organization in Lancaster county, as well as in the State, and we judge that it will be the mission of the *New Era* to rescue its party from the foul embrace of that demoralizing political power. It is only recently that Mr. Geist severed his connection with the Lancaster *Express*, which, under his long and able editorial management, became one of the leading Republican organs in the State, and if he now wages war to the knife against political corruption and in favor of honesty in government, national, State and local, which we do not doubt the *New Era* will fulfill all the expectations that its name implies. We hope in the meantime, however, that the FREEMAN will be deemed worthy of a daily instead of a weekly visit from this new and brilliant candidate for public and generous approval.

J. J. WRIGHT, a colored lawyer, formerly resided in Honesdale, Susquehanna county, in this State. Soon after the close of the rebellion, and about the same time that John J. Patterson carpet-bagged from the Juniata valley to South Carolina in search of "fresh fields and pastures new," Wright also pitched his tent in the Palmetto State. While Patterson's chief object was plunder and the putting of money in his purse by any means whatever, Wright was intent on achieving high judicial position on a very small capital. During the memorable days of reconstruction in the Southern States, and while the political cauldron was boiling, the scum was sure to come to the surface. In a very few years a motley Legislature of South Carolina elected Wright to the high and honorable office of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. During the last few months some of Wright's official as well as unofficial acts have caused his colored brethern to doubt his judicial purity and to think that it was not above suspicion. The Legislature of the State being now in session, Mr. Minout, a colored Republican member of the House, has introduced a resolution for the appointment of a committee of five "to make a full examination of all matters pertaining to the proper discharge of the official conduct of J. J. Wright, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court." The resolution was adopted by a vote of 76 to 13, most of the colored members voting for it. Our only purpose in referring to this matter now is that inasmuch as Wright is a *colored* man and a Judge of the highest Court in the State of which Wade Hampton is Governor, if he should be impeached and removed from office, Republican sympathy for him cannot charge his judicial downfall to the "rebel Democracy," but must attribute his sudden taking-off to men of his own political party and of his own unbleachable color.

ALTHOUGH it was announced time after time, on the authority of members of the Cabinet and by others in the confidence of Mr. Hayes, that an extra session of Congress would be called to meet on the 4th of June next, the meeting has been postponed until the 15th of October. Mr. Hayes' proclamation to this effect, issued on Saturday last, has created much surprise. The only reason for an extra session at all, and it is the single one assigned in the proclamation, is the failure of Congress to pass the army appropriation bill, which will leave the Secretary of War after the 30th of June without any money to pay the officers and men. He concluded, however, that he could carry on the affairs of his department without a new appropriation until the 1st day of October, and so stated at a Cabinet meeting on Saturday, and this, it is claimed by the friends of the administration, was the reason for the postponement. This appears plausible enough, but other and weightier reasons could be readily given. It has been well known that Hayes has all the time been opposed to an extra session, if it could possibly be avoided. The people also are opposed to it unless it is absolutely necessary, as the country always breaths freer and deeper when Congress is not in session. Hayes and his Cabinet fear to run the gauntlet of the discussion of his Southern policy, which would be certain to take place in June if Congress was in session, although we believe that the political situation in Ohio was the true cause of the postpouement. The election in that State will take place on the 9th of October, six days *before* the time fixed for the extra session. Hayes dreads losing his own State by the election of a Democratic Legislature, which would displace his friend, counsellor and guide, Stanley Matthews, from his seat in the Senate, to which he desires a re election. Too much discussion in Congress in June might make it very uncomfortable for both Hayes and Matthews in Ohio in October, and hence the eleventh hour postponement of the extra session.

AN Act of Assembly passed in 1871 directed that 3,000 copies of Smull's Legislative Hand Book should be published *annually* for distribution among the members of the Senate and House of Representatives, as follows: One thousand to the Senate and two thousand to the House. We will not now discuss the question whether or not such an act should ever have been passed at all. At every session, however, since its enactment, the Legislature, not satisfied with the large number of 3,000 copies furnished to its members without money and without price, has authorized the printing of 3,000 *additional* copies of the same book, to be also distributed among the members, thus entailing on the treasury the cost of publishing at each session 6,000 copies in all. The printing and donating to the members of these 3,000 *additional* copies has been a gross outrage and does not admit of the least palliation or excuse. One would suppose that with 6,000 copies at each session this thirst for Hand Books would be assuaged and that the appetite of members would cease to grow upon what it fed. But the last Legislature eclipsed all its predecessors by authorizing the printing of *six thousand* additional copies, *two* thousand for the Senate and *four* thousand for the House, thus making *nine* thousand copies for distribution at one session. All this supplemental legislation is a clear violation of the letter as well as spirit of the original act, and a shameless robbery of the public treasury. The Legislature has no more legal or moral right to use the public money to print and supply its members with this or any other book than to furnish each of them with a new hat or a new pair of boots, and especially has it no right to vote these additional numbers of the Hand Book at its own sweet will and pleasure. But such is the style of Pennsylvania legislation, and the taxpayers submit without a murmur, thus justifying the presumption that the more they are plundered the better they like it.

STATE SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The 13th Annual Convention of the Pennsylvania Sabbath-School Association will be held in Harrisburg, Pa., Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 12, 13 and 14, 1877.

The Rev. Llewellyn D. Bevan, LL.B., late of London, and one of the foremost Sunday-school men of England, will deliver an Opening Address on Tuesday evening. B. F. Jacobs, Esq., of Chicago, is expected to speak on Thursday; Rev. W. F. Crafts will give his address on "The Coming Man is the Present Child;" Mrs. W. F. Crafts will present "The Ideal Primary Class." Among distinguished workers from our own State who may be expected to add to the interest and enthusiasm of the meeting, are Rev. Richard Newton, D. D. (to speak at a children's meeting); Rev. George A. Peltz; Presidents Cattell, Wylie and Hays; Rev. H. W. Warren; Rev. P. S. Henson, D.D., and many others.

Harrisburg extends a hearty welcome to all friends of Sabbath schools throughout the State. Those expecting to attend will please notify S. J. M. McCarrell, Esq., Harrisburg, who is *chairman* of the Committee on Entertainment, before June 4th, and they will be provided with cards introducing them to free homes during Convention. Further information in regard to the programme of the Convention can be obtained of the State Secretary, Rev. E. W. Rice, Philadelphia, or of Jas. W. Wier, Harrisburg, Chairman of the Local Committee of Arrangements.

—The Lancaster *New Era* says that one of the most remarkable contests ever witnessed by the fishermen at Columbia took place in the dam on Tuesday morning, at Mifflin's Island, above the bridge. A number of "Fly up the creeks," commonly called "white (?) pokes," take their position daily to capture fish that venture into shallow water. Mr. "Fly up the creek" by some mistake caught a bass six or seven inches long. The battle commenced at once. The former tried to swallow the fish, but he found his match; the latter got out into deep water and forced the fight. During the entire distance, from the island to the fish-way in the dam, over a mile, the struggle was kept up, the bird trying to swallow the fish, which was determined not to be swallowed. A number of the fishermen at Mr. Read's fishery witnessed the struggle, and when the combatants passed through the fish-way, they went out with the boat and captured the beligerants. Both were in the throes of death. They can be seen at Professor Rathvon's.

The Fate of the Benders.

A NARRATIVE BY ONE OF THE MEN WHO LYNCHED THEM—SHOT TO DEATH.

The Benders might have continued their bloody work in peace and prosperity for an indefinite length of time had they continued planting their victims in the garden. But previous to the killing of Dr. York they had murdered a man named Jones. In February a man named Conklin, in company with another farmer, while riding along Drum creek, saw the dead body of a man caught in some driftwood. It proved to be the body of Jones. He had had his skull smashed in with a hammer and his throat cut from ear to ear. The body had no clothing upon it save a shirt. Some ten or a dozen farmers met quietly on the banks of Drum creek, and after viewing the body of Jones held a council.

At this meeting the Benders were spoken of suspiciously, and it was determined to keep the discovery of the body quiet until future developments. The next day a man who was evidently a tramp and had footed it from Independence on his way to Fort Scott, stopped at Dutroit's house and asked for something to eat. In conversation with this man, Dutroit learned that late the previous evening the tramp had, while looking around for a place to pass the night, come across a small hay stack back of the Bender's house, into which he quietly nestled himself. It must have been midnight when he was awakened by voices, and quietly looking out from his nest he saw the dim outline of three persons, evidently at work digging at a short distance from him. It was so dark that he could not distinguish them, but he could hear them speak in German, a language he could not understand. His first impulse was to go out to them. But something seemed to withhold him, and after a time they finished whatever work they were at and withdrew into the house. The tramp departed early in the morning and had tramped on until he had stopped at Dutroit's for breakfast. He concluded his tale by remarking that it "looked mighty like as if they were burying some one." Mr. Dutroit said nothing at the time, but when the party of twelve met by appointment on Drum creek, he related the circumstances to them, and it was determined to give the Bender mansion a quiet investigation. A wagon track was discovered leading to the Bender place from where Jones' body had been thrown into the creek. The party struck out on the wagon trail, and at about sunset it brought them within sight of the tavern. It was then determined to forego proceedings until the morrow, when in the morning the entire party would meet on Drum creek well armed, and ride over to the Bender place.

On the morrow, about eight o'clock, the party assembled on the creek and immediately proceeded over the prairies to the suspected house. But when they arrived there they found the Bender ranch deserted. The Benders had noticed the squad of horsemen riding upon the wagon-trail the previous evening, and during the night had bundled up their effects and departed. The Benders at this time had four horses, a cow, and a wagon load of household truck.

While the scouting party were canvassing the new state of affairs, Mr. Dutroit and others went in search of the spot indicated by the tramp. They searched around for some time in vain, as the ground had been recently plowed over, but at last struck a spot that appeared moister than the rest, as though the ground beneath it had recently been turned up. No shovel being found three of the party set to work with shingles torn from the roof of the house, and after digging a hole four feet deep, one of them reached down his hand and pulled up the skirt of a man's undergarment, and beneath could be seen an exposed portion of a human body. This was the corpse of Dr. Young, though at the time the explorers did not know it.

The track of the Bender wagon could be seen leading to the southwest. The horsemen followed it at full speed. Just before sunset the pursuers came in sight of the fugitives. They had evidently urged their teams on with all speed possible, as they were a good forty-five miles from their tavern, and their animals appeared well used up. There was no cow with the outfit, nor had the Benders' cow been seen from that day to this. As the pursuers came in sight of their game they gave a yell and charged down upon them. The moment the Benders caught sight of their pursuers the greatest consternation appeared to seize upon them. John Bender, who was walking by the side of the wagon, ran forward to the lead team as though to unhitch them, but was evidently recalled by the old man, who handed him out an old fashioned smooth-bore Yeager rifle. With this weapon he fired a harmless shot at the advancing horsemen, and then drew his navy revolver and reached his hand into the wagon for another. Before he had time to draw it forth, however, a shot from one of the farmers laid him out lifeless on the prairie, the ball entering the left breast and piercing the heart.

Old man Bender stood up in the wagon, and, striking down the cover, yelled at his horses in German and flourished a revolver over his head. The pursuers wished to capture them alive, if possible, but did not like to approach too close to the old man's revolver. As they were going down a roll in the prairie one of their lead horses fell, and Kate, springing out of the wagon, went to the fallen animal as if to get it up. But instead of raising the fallen beast, she cut loose its mate, and, mounting it, was endeavoring to make her escape on its back. At this the old man seemed crazed with anger and fired his revolver at her. He did not hit her, however, but the horse springing forward caught a leg in the breeching of its fallen mate and went down with Kate under him. The old man having emptied his revolver, the pursuers closed in on him and beat him down with their gun barrels, though he and his wife fought like tigers to the last. After they had tied Bender and his wife they got the girl out from under the horse and found that she had a leg broken in the fall. Dutroit said Kate acted like a very devil. She cursed them, cursed her father and mother, and seemed a red hot vial of wrath.

The party moved over to a "run" and camped for the night. Old Bender refused to say a word in English, but both he and his wife cursed their captors in German. Kate Bender seemed to think their captors knew everything, and while she would not answer questions she made no concealment of the hellish work that had been carried on at the tavern, and asserted frequently that they had killed over 100 persons. She said she had done most of the throat cutting herself; that John was afraid; that he or the old woman did well enough to knock their victims on the head, but they appeared to be afraid of them after they were down.

When asked why they killed so many (referring to her assertion of having killed 100 persons) she replied that the old people (meaning her parents) liked the money, but she liked to see the blood. She was lying on the ground unbound, her broken limb preventing her escape. One of the men happened to sit down near her when, quick as thought, she jerked the revolver from his belt and fired at him. The ball missed him and entered the fleshy part of the thigh of a man named Love. Before she could fire again she was shot, one of the balls passing through her head. The old couple looked with apparent indifference upon the terrible scene, and when spoken to would make no reply save to give utterance to maledictions upon their pursuers.

The farmers held a long consultation as to the disposal of their prisoners. A bond of sworn secresy was entered into, and so the old man and his wife were both shot. They made no appeal for mercy, but died cursing. The following morning their effects were divided up among their captors. The bodies were buried on the spot.—*Chicago Times.*

A Thrilling Welsh Story.

COLLIERS IMPRISONED TEN DAYS IN AN INUNDATED MINE—AN EVENT THAT AROUSED THE SYMPATHY OF ALL ENGLAND AND ITS QUEEN.

LIVERPOOL, April 21.—During a period of nearly ten days a terrible battle has been raging in the Welsh colliery of Troedyrhiw, a battle in which Death savagely fought on one side and the brave miners of Pontypridd on the other. The tale is one that will live long in the homes of the Rhondda valley. It is a story the details of which have been given day by day, and which has stirred to the lowermost depths the sympathies of the English people, and enlisted the earnest solicitude of the Queen herself. Day after day since the strange calamity occurred which closed a number of hapless miners in a living tomb, the first tidings for which the newspaper was searched at every household table, has been the latest report from that dreadful Troedyrhiw mine. When the news had been read that the miners were still entombed, public sympathy and interest gradually quickened into an absorbing anxiety, which converted the battle waged so long and earnestly for life into a national event. It was on Wednesday the 12th inst., just as the day shift colliers were quitting the Troedyrhiw Pit, when the catastrophe occurred. Some last incautious blow, or some accidental breach of wall or vein, burst the thin partition which held back a vast concealed reservoir of subterranean water, when suddenly, with a rush like that of an angry incoming sea, a black Cocytus of flood broke in upon the mine. Filling the lower galleries and the bottom of the shafts, driving before it the atmosphere from every portion of the workings, this mysterious deluge cut off two parties of men, who escaped with difficulty from the peril of immediate drowning only to find themselves immured in the first and second adits of the mine nearest the upper shafts. No sooner was it known that a number of operatives were missing than scores of brave, hardy volunteers were forthcoming to rescue their fellows. Many at once descended the shaft, which is 276 feet deep, and entered the workings. It was then ascertained that all the workings within a few hundred yards of the bottom of the shaft were filled with water to the roof, and no hope was entertained that any one would be discovered alive. While the explorers were consulting as to what movement should be made, faint knockings were heard on the other side of the coal, as was conjectured, at a distance of thirty or forty feet. No sooner was this discovery made than a score of men threw off their jackets and with mandrils commenced cutting through the solid mass. The imprisoned were also at work. Throughout the night, relays of men toiled with desperate, untiring energy, cheered and encouraged by the knocking and sounds of labor of the imprisoned men. The task was very laborious, it having to be performed in deep water, but such was the progress made that on the following morning a mandril struck through and a hole was made into that part of the pit where five men were shut up. The next moment a terrific explosion occurred and one of the imprisoned, a miner named Morgan, was hurled into the opening, where the rescuers found him dead. The inundation had been so sudden as to imprison the air in the inner workings, and the force of this had kept back the water from the five men in that locality. The moment a small hole was cut by Morgan's mandril this volume of imprisoned air escaped and hurled the poor fellow's body into the opening and his soul into eternity. His body was soon after brought to the surface, and immediately following the four living men were brought up and delivered into the hands of their enjoyed friends. Others, however, were still missing; others were mourning over friends still immured in the pit, and once more the explorers, with willing hands and stout, manly hearts, set to work. Once more knocking was heard, but at a considerable distance. These remaining prisoners were, like their released fellows, shut up in a chamber of compressed air leading out of a gallery which the water had entirely filled. The other end of this chamber was a thick solid wall of coal, and beyond this again was another passage filled with water. Divers attempted to penetrate this latter passage, but failed, and it was not until Monday, the 16th inst., that the water in it was so far reduced by pumping as to render working practicable. Till Thursday following the men who had volunteered for the task worked continuously by constant relays in endeavoring to cut a passage through the wall which separated them from their imprisoned comrades. The passage was about three feet in diameter, and the men carried on the work on their hands and knees. So great was the interest to effect their rescue that a colliery owner worth at least $50,000 went down in the train of a collier to lend a helping hand. On Thursday the rescuers came near enough to communicate with the entombed. Shouting at the top of his voice, a miner asked. "How many of them are you?" The reply came back, "Five." It was then asked, "How have you lived?" To this answer was made, "By eating candles. Do make haste." Shortly after 10 o'clock on Friday morning, the 20th inst., it was known that the men would be brought out alive, and a message which came up to that effect drew forth a ringing cheer from the excited crowd around the pit—a cheer which was re-echoed from one end of the village to the other. Between 2 and 3 o'clock in the afternoon the men who had been living for quite ten days in a tomb far underground once more came into the light of day and breathed the free air of the upper world. By a happy coincidence, when the last man was brought to bank and was being conveyed on a stretcher covered with blankets into the hospital, a message was received from the Queen. Mr. Parker, one of the officers of the company, mounted a tram, and, with a loud voice, said, "A message from the Queen." There was a rush of people forward, and, the miners and all others having uncovered, it was read. This was followed with ringing cheers and waving of caps. The message was as follows: "Biddulph, Osborne, to Mr. Wales, Mine Inspector, Pontypridd: The Queen is very anxious for the last accounts of the poor men in the mine. Are they saved? Pray telegraph."

Everything was in readiness, and the five rescued ones were carefully attended to by nurses and surgeons. It was learned from them that they had nothing to eat during their confinement except a little grease which had run from the box where they kept the candles. The first two days they had a light, but this went out at the close of the second day. They suffered terribly from thirst. During the imprisonment, and while the work of rescue was going on, many prayer-meetings were held in the district and the men commended to the mercy of God.—*Cor. N. Y. World.*

—Only three Republican papers in Iowa have been discovered which favor Hayes' Southern policy.

News and Other Notings.

—In a fire at Matanzas, Cuba, Saturday, 1,000 hogsheads of sugar were burned.

—A girl nine years old, residing at Manadaville, Dauphin county, weighs 180 lbs.

—Jack Graves, a negro, outraged Mrs. Henry McAuliss, of Cedar City, Mo., and was killed by her husband while on the way to jail.

—Henry Reel, the absconding clerk from the Wilkesbarre postoffice, has been taken from an almshouse in London into the British army.

—The private contributions from San Francisco, as an offering to the Pope at Rome, in honor of his approaching jubilee exceed, it is said, $75,000.

—A number of railroad men are soon to leave Binghamton, N. Y., for Brazil. Work is offered to 600 skilled men of this class for three years, at a handsome salary.

—Mrs. Lemelia Faust, living near New Castle, was pitched over a wall by William Brantz. The woman is now in a dangerous condition and Brantz has been arrested.

—A delegation, headed by the Duke of Norfolk, left London Sunday for Rome, to attend the Papal jubilee. He bears a congratulatory address with 500,000 signatures.

—A farmer called at a Prothonotary's office in Pottsville, a few days ago, to settle a judgment. He carried a basket containing $11.00 in gold and silver, some of it dating back to the first coinage.

—The steamship City of Brussels which sailed from New York, April 21st, with the Irish Canadians pilgrims for Rome on board, has not been heard from since, and fears are entertained for its safety.

—The body of a suicide found hanging in an old house near Woodside, L. I., has been recognized as John T. Daly, the missing proprietor of the Windsor Hotel, New York, and a man of great wealth.

—Fourteen full gauge locomotives for the Dom Pedro II. railway, of Brazil, and five narrow gauge engines for another road in the same country, are to be built at the Baldwin locomotive works, Philadelphia.

—The Paris correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune* writes: "Two men have this week registered at the births office, one his thirty-sixth and the other his forty-sixth child. Have Mormons ever done better than this?"

—The Philadelphia *Press* says editorially: "Our special Washington correspondent refers incidentally to a pleasant conversation with the Hon. Samuel J. Randall, who we hope will be re-elected Speaker of the new House of Representatives."

—Among the inmates of the Nashville Lunatic Asylum is a negro woman who lives almost entirely upon grass, which she obtains from the lawn in front of the building. She has a great antipathy to weeds, and suffers none to grow within the enclosure.

—The archbishop of Quito was poisoned on Good Friday while saying mass, by means of strychnine introduced into wine used in the ceremony. There was great excitement and indignation over the sacrilege. The perpetrators have not been discovered.

—The Philadelphia *Telegraph* says: "We have no particular liking for Mr. Samuel J. Randall, but as between Randall and Banks there is absolutely no choice. In comparison with Banks, Randall is a model of personal and political honesty and consistency."

—A prisoner in the Mongomery county jail for burglary, studied law when a boy, then enlisted in the United States cavalry and fought the Mormons in 1857. He subsequently attained celebrity as a scene painter and finally discovered his specialty to be burglary.

—Frank Kelly, who was charged with the murder of Professor Catto on election day, October 10f 1871, and who has been on trial for the past two weeks in the Court of Oyer and Terminer in Philadelphia, was, on Friday, acquitted for want of evidence to convict him.

—Three of the ten colored Lowndesville, S. C., murderers—Wightman, Allen and Jenkins—were hanged at Abbeville Court House Friday morning. The other seven were commuted to imprisonment for life. John Allen admitted his guilt, but the other two proclaimed their innocence.

—Mary Mills, widow of George Mills, was found dead in her room at Orange, N. J., Saturday, surrounded by dirt, rum and beer. In the room was a satchel containing nearly seven thousand dollars in government bonds, $200 in bills, £50 in English annuities, a deed to real estate valued at $10,000, and a marriage certificate.

—Rev. M. Wiederhold, a priest of the Catholic Church, and a native of Treves, in Germany, is said to be the youngest priest ever ordained, a dispensation having been granted by the Pope for his ordination at an age twenty-two months in advance of that at which candidates are regularly admitted to the priesthood.

—King Alfonso, who recently made the tour of Spain, on his arrival at Seville, signified his desire to conform with the traditional custom on Holy Thursday for kings to wash the feet of twelve aged paupers, and then to attend on them at a sumptuous table laid out at the expense of the crown. The ceremony took place in the presence of 200 persons.

—Mr. William P. Weyman, a member of the firm of Weyman Brothers, tobacconists corner Smithfield street and Diamond alley, Pittsburgh, committed suicide by cutting his throat at 8 o'clock Friday morning. The deceased had been deranged in mind for several days in consequence of the financial embarrassment of the firm of which he was a member.

—A McKean county farmer recognized in the mangled body of a man killed by the cars near Smethport, one James Sweeny, an escaped jail bird, for whom there was a standing reward of $50—dead or alive. The shrewd granger dumped the remains into his wagon and carted them off to the residence of the Sheriff, who paid the price and took charge of them.

—There is a family now residing in Freehold, Pa., who have packed up every earthly article they possessed and moved them forty-two times, and all since the "melancholy days" of the autumn of 1866. They have lived in this State, been West several times, yet they are not contented, and probably will never be happy until they have astonished the last tenement house in the country.

—A lively young boar was recently sent by rail from Custrin to Frankfort-on-the-Oder, being shut up in a wooden cage. On the journey he managed to get out of the cage, and forthwith devoured twenty-five pounds of German yeast which happened to be in the car. The yeast began to rise in the interior of the boar, and so enormous was the artificial inflation that the poor animal died in the car.

—A terrible land slide has occurred on the Veillet river, in St. Genevieve parish, 100 miles east of Quebec. More than an acre of land slid down a bank eight feet high, burying a saw and grist mill and a dwelling, and turning the course of the stream. The bodies of a woman and her three children and an aged man have been recovered, and it is reported that five others perished.

—The death, at 54, lately occurred of an Englishman, known as the Norfolk giant. He was a farmer, and often loaded his own wagon by carrying four bushels of wheat under each arm at a time. When in great haste to get farm work done he has been known to harness himself to one of his own harrows. His weight was 336 pounds; height 6 feet, 6 inches: width, from shoulder to shoulder across the back, 20 inches. He was a most amiable man.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee to receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell it cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. OAK HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

—A red wolf was shot in Lehigh county recently. It is the only animal of that pursuasion killed in the county since 1807.

—The boilers of the steamer Sidonian exploded at sea, killing twenty-five of the crew. The steamer China overhauled the Sidonian soon after the explosion, and sent the surgeon on board, but the men were all dead but one, a fireman. When asked the cause of the explosion, he answered: "I will tell you in the morning," but he died in a few minutes, and it is impossible to learn the cause. The Sidonian proceeded under sail, and will not arrive at her destination in less than two weeks.

—The New Brunswick (N.J.) Presbytery assembled at Trenton on Thursday, to consider the charges of heresy against the Rev. John Miller, a preacher of the Presbyterian Church, in that he has published a book denying the Trinity and the immortality of the soul. Miller, defending himself, said no man in the Church held the Calvinistic doctrine with greater boldness and tenacity than he. But he did not believe in the Trinity. As to the immortality of the soul, he owned himself as opposed to the doctrine.

—Fifteen hundred French pilgrims were received on Sunday morning at the Vatican. The Pope entered Ducal Hall, where the pilgrims were gathered, accompanied by twelve Cardinals and many distinguished prelates. Viscount Dumas read an address and presented rich offerings of the faithful. The Pope, standing on the throne, delivered an eloquent speech. He addressed the pilgrims in affectionate terms, and blamed the Governments who consider as revolutionary demonstrations the religious manifestations of the people who demand liberty for the head of the Catholic Church.

—George Klein, of Memphis, is very bald, only a fringe of hair remaining low down on his head. He recently had the smooth surface dyed with very bright colors, divided into squares of crimson, yellow, green, and so on. His poll, under a good light, looked like a section of rainbow. He went to church, and distracted attention from the services. He went to the theatre, and received more notice than the performance did. At length he was committed to an asylum as a lunatic. He declares that the country is not free in which a man may not dye his head according to his own fancy.

—The largest carpet mills in the United States, those of the Messrs. Dobson, at Schuylkill Falls, in the suburbs of Philadelphia, closed Saturday, thus throwing fourteen hundred hands out of employment. In the early part of April some seventy tapestry weavers struck against a reduction of their wages from four and one-half to four cents per yard. Since then the proprietors have learned that the other operators, notably the Brussels and ingrain weavers, who suffered no reduction have been assisting the strikers, and it has been decided to stop work altogether. The mill has a large stock on hand.

—At Oswego, six miles west of Aurora, Ill., a few evenings ago, a most painful accident occurred on the Fox river branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad. The village school teacher, a Miss Brown, had been out for an afternoon stroll with her pupils, and had just crossed the bridge over a ravine, some fifteen feet in depth, but hearing the signal of an approaching train, noticed that one little boy had lagged behind, and would not probably clear the bridge. She bravely returned to the rescue, and saved the life of the child at the probable cost of her own. The wheels of the engine crushed the toes of her right foot, and she was thrown from the bridge, sustaining dangerous internal injuries.

—A Salt Lake dispatch states that the feeling aroused throughout the United States by the testimony at John D. Lee's trial, relative to the Mountain Meadows massacre, has led the Latter Day Saints to apprehend the arrest of Brigham Young, and other heads of the Church, accused of sanctioning the commission of that horrible crime. The Saints have determined to resist any movement against Brigham Young by Federal authority, and to this end they are secretly arming and drilling. Orders have been privately issued by the military commander of the famous Nauvoo Legion, requiring that organization to be in readiness for active service on the 21st of the present month. Night meetings and drills are going on in Salt Lake City itself, and it is reported that Brigham Young asserted within the last few days that the Mormons who have been driven so often, and so far, will be driven no longer. Four boxes of breech-loading rifles were shipped last week to the southern settlements from the co-operative store in Salt Lake City.

A NEVADA PHENOMENON.—The [illegible] in (Nev.) *Enterprise* says that [illegible] citement was recently created [illegible] by one of the strangest phenomena [illegible] century. At first it had the appearance [illegible] sparks of fire coming up through [illegible] of water beside the street. The [illegible] seemed to explode on reaching the [illegible] in many instances producing [illegible] enough to be heard across the [illegible] being accompanied by a little [illegible] smoke and emitting a [illegible] ous smell. After watching these [illegible] ances for a long time, and hearing [illegible] along the street, it began to be [illegible] that they occurred only on the [illegible] under the telegraph wires. [illegible] closer examination, when the [illegible] supposed solution was arrived at [illegible] sparks seemed to be caused by [illegible] water falling from the wires, which [illegible] ded when striking the point of [illegible] the effect above mentioned. This [illegible] was seemingly confirmed by the [illegible] when the wires became dry [illegible] non ceased. There still remained [illegible] planed, however, why, under [illegible] stances, such results should [illegible] ing of the waterdrops from the wires.

—At Trenton, N. J., Friday, the Presbytery unanimously acquitted [illegible] of heresy against Rev. John Miller, [illegible] was suspended from the ministry [illegible] Presbyterian Church until [illegible] manifest to the satisfaction of the [illegible] tery his renunciation of the [illegible] and his solemn purpose to [illegible] mulgate them. Mr. Miller will [illegible] simply a moral impossibility for him [illegible] nounce his views, and gave notice [illegible] to the Synod.

—Judge McDermit, of Ohio, [illegible] declares the stay law unconstitutional [illegible] far as relates to cases in which [illegible] ment to waive a stay of execution [illegible] made. A bill of exceptions to [illegible] has been filed and the case will [illegible] Supreme Court for final adjudication.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

CHEW—SMOKE MATCHLESS

THIS TRADE MARK ON EACH PLUG

THE PIONEER TOBACCO CO.

$66 a week in your own town. [illegible] Box. H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

A GREAT OFFER!! [illegible] dispose of [illegible] PIANOS, ORGANS, [illegible] second-hand at low prices. [illegible] WATERS' at lowest prices for [illegible] ments, or for cash. [illegible] WATERS' Grand Square [illegible] offered. WATERS' Grand Square [illegible] UPRIGHT PIANOS, [illegible] DING THEIR NEW SCALE [illegible] DORS are the BEST MADE, [illegible] $150. 5 1/2 to 6 Octave [illegible] Organs $60. 4 Stops $65. [illegible] $75. 10 Stops $85. [illegible] year, in part cash or part [illegible] and TRAVELING AGENTS [illegible] trated Catalogues Mailed [illegible] to Teachers, Ministers and [illegible] use at half price. Warerooms [illegible] Manufactures and Depot for [illegible] Union square, N. Y.

$12 a day at home. Agents [illegible] and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$55 to $77 A Week to Agents. [illegible] P.O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, [illegible] post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

25 Fancy Styles of Cards, [illegible] 10c. STEMBRIDGE & CO., Bristol, Conn.

GEORGE PAGE & CO. [illegible] Pa. 5 N. Commerce St. [illegible] Patent Portable & Stationary [illegible] Patent Circular Saw Mills, [illegible] Gang, Muley & Sash Saws, [illegible] Grist & Flour Mills, Shingle [illegible] Wheels, Water Wheels, [illegible] Woodworking Machinery, [illegible] Tanned Leather Belting, Emery [illegible] Grinders, Saws, Mill Castings, [illegible] Mill Supplies generally. Send [illegible] for Catalogue.

30 FANCY CARDS 10c. C. SMITH, Green River, Conn.

30 Mixed Cards, [illegible] Set, stamp. C. B. LOCKWOOD, [illegible]

25 Fancy Cards, with name on, [illegible] Cards printed on both sides, [illegible] ples and terms 10c. Stamps taken. [illegible] 10c. All post-paid. A. L. ROBB, [illegible]

25 FANCY Mixed Cards, [illegible] dress J. W. Brockway & Co., [illegible] Co., N. Y.

30 Mixed Cards with name [illegible] Set. stamp. J. MARKHAM & CO., [illegible]

$5 to $20 per day at home. [illegible] free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - MAY 11, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

Mild rains supreme this week. Still we can use in complaining.

Good and sufficient reasons we issue the paper one day earlier than usual this week.

Make your grocer SHOULD keep W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut Smoking always on hand.

W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut, we learn, is making rapid strides along the Conemaugh.

Paper dirty.

Obstruction and Peerless Plug and Fine Cut Chewing Tobacco are synonymous terms.

The Hon. Jas. Gibboney, of Bedford county, has been elected to the Legislature.

Some scamp is setting fire to a barn belonging to Mr. Hartman Lawton.

Rain, no notables, no nothing of general interest to demand the attention of the public this week.

We can say that W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut Smoking Tobacco is very nice, we say the truth.

Joshua Powell, a soldier of the war of 1812, died about 84 years, died suddenly in Hollidaysburg, Blair county, the other day.

Mr. John H. Moore, the veteran notion man, is writing glowing letters about Kansas to his friend, Captain John M. Clark, in Johnstown.

Farmers and others interested will find a special notice relating to wool and the Ebensburg Woolen Company in our advertising columns.

Miss Mary E. Davis has something to say to the ladies of Carrolltown and vicinity that cannot fail to interest them. See card in another column.

Our weather clerk is trying to vary the monotony this (Wednesday) morning, and with a strong probability that he will succeed eventually, if not sooner.

Cambria county thinks she has within her borders the only surviving officer of the war of 1812. His name is Major Samuel Hays, and he is nearly eighty-nine years old.

We don't think this paper is worth much, but you can have it for nothing if you will collect that amount from what you owe us and send us the balance.

Mr. Scott Williams, of this place, who went to Kansas, has taken the fever, and is now in Chicago waiting, dollar, or something to turn up.

Frederick Ahlswardt, recently injured in the Altoona railroad yard to such an extent that his right leg had to be amputated, died of his injuries on Monday morning last.

A new "portorico," neat but not gaudy, adorns the front entrance of Judge Lloyd's residence, and rather it when contrasted with the paint darker not having got in its work.

Coal is down to fifteen cents per pound in the market, but when you "spread" it on a piece of bread made of flour which cost a dollar a barrel, the saving does not seem to be much.

The Johnstown *Tribune* tells of a young man a resident of Carrolltown, who had a pocket-book containing $130 while coming home on horseback, from this place Thursday last.

Charles Bolton, a well known Johnstown merchant, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, the liabilities are put down at about $6,000; assets not stated.

Thomas Butler, an Altoona machinist, had his foot run upon his locomotion, in consequence of a grate bar falling on it, badly demoralizing the member for the night time.

The children of Mr. Thomas Morgan, of Altoona, died of scarlet fever last week. Three more of his children are afflicted with the same disease, and his family is in a state of delicate health.

Both Hughes and Tyrone have got plate glass on the brain, but neither of said towns has yet got the plate glass works that they would like to have them—on which to grind glasses exclusively.

Samuel H. Mardis, one of the Indiana county counterfeiters, who was out on bail pending his trial, failed to appear when called in the U.S. District Court, Pittsburgh last week, and as a consequence his bail was forfeited.

Messrs. John and Adam (?) Kehoe, of Clearfield, while fishing along the "Big Marsh," in Clearfield county, we presume, on last, encountered an old bear and cubs, and after considerable straategizing in capturing one of the cubs, they brought home with them.

Altoona Mills correspondent of the Altoona *Times* notes the sudden and unexpected departure from home, on Saturday last, of Gen. B. F. Bell, a gentleman well known to many of our readers. Nothing is known as to the cause of his disappearance of his present whereabouts.

A delicate complexion is best compared to a rose—but the sufferer who is troubled with Blotches and Pimples would rather be rose-bud, the latter simply use Dr Bull's Blood Mixture and effectually eradicates the slightest evidences of impure blood.

The clothing store of M. H. Nathonson & Co., was entered by burglars on Saturday night last and despoiled of about $200 worth of the best goods in the establishment. Entrance was effected by prying open the door in a private alley way on the west side of the building. No clew to the perpetrators.

It is rather late to note the fact that Mr. Brinker has moved across the street to the new stand, but is never too late to call on those who have clocks, watches, etc., to repair, that Carl is an expert at the business who does all work entrusted to him in the best manner and at the lowest rates.

Messrs. Peter Vetter and Mich'l Hoelle, two prominent citizens of Altoona, were assaulted on Saturday night last by an unknown party, without the former quite severely injured with a knife and knuckle-duster down with a handy-billy, in the latter an ugly wound. The ruffian then took to his heels.

A flag bearing the legend, "War in Heaven" in raised letters, was found in an eagle's nest Sunday morning. The eagle had come into the nest in the good old way, but there is a strong probability that the legend is a "set up job," in which case it was painted with the use of chemicals and a brush.

Hollidaysburg's new Court House is to be dedicated July 24. Judge Dean will preside on the occasion, and it is expected that Judge Black, Mayer, Logan and other diggers will be present, to say nothing of a host of lesser lights, who will of course be in attendance to view the place where they must be.

Jacob Long, of Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, is a man of remarkable longevity, being about 85 years of age, spaded nearly an acre of garden this Spring. How long will John Long to do the work, and how long will the garden is, are the only points we long to know about John Long and his little spade.

The libel trial has been refused to Alderman McMasters, of Pittsburgh, recently elected as an accessory to the death from starvation of a young woman named Mary Keough. This is as it should be, for McMasters had a fair trial and was, very properly we think, found guilty of the terrible crime. Not yet sentenced.

Twenty-five dollars fine or twenty-five days in the county jail was the sentence imposed the other day by 'Squire Cox, of Conemaugh borough, on a young man named Wilson, who was caught fishing on Sunday. Unlucky for his pocket than his reputation he accepted the latter alternative and was an inmate of Castle Ryan.

The husband who promised his wife to wash the dishes if she would but put out her washing as soon as she had saved money enough by buying all the dry goods, groceries, etc., required by herself, finally at the cheap cash store of Rose & Lloyd to pay the extra expense, found she did with very little effort, was as well as his word. He lets her put it out—that is the line.

—The "Baby's Best Friend" is the most appropriate title for Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is absolutely free from Opium, Morphia and other powerful agents, is perfectly safe and reliable under all circumstances, and by allaying the usual Stomach and Bowel Disorders of Babyhood keeps the Child from fretting and crying, so injurious to itself and annoying to all. Price 25 cents.

—Wm. W. Risinger, of Taylor township, a married man without family, stands charged with the heinous offense of committing an outrage on a ten-year-old girl named Adeline Keefer, an inmate of his house at the time, who, strange as it may seem, considering her tender age, is as a consequence, if reports be true, likely soon to become a mother. Risinger has not yet been arrested.

—The Altoona *Globe* says that a married man, aged about sixty years, has disappeared from his home at Bell's Mills, Blair county, in consequence of a misunderstanding between himself and his wife relative to some attentions, more mutual than moral, alleged to have been paid by him to the wife of another man, a woman of twenty-five or thereabouts, who is probably younger and perhaps handsomer than his own lawful spouse.

—If you are clothed in righteousness and wear the mantle of charity you have great protection against the evils to come, but it must be admitted that neither of those habiliments are by any means so fashionable, nor yet in a worldly sense so neat or comfortable, as the well made and exceedingly durable clothing which can at all times, and especially at the present time, be bought at the lowest bottom prices from Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—Owen Moore was owin' more than Owen Moore could pay, so owin' more caused Owen Moore to up and run away—before we had time to tell them that owin' more than Owen Moore could pay would soon be a thing of the past if he'd only do like sensible people generally do, buy all the clothing needed for himself and boys at the popular Star Clothing Hall of Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where no man has ever yet failed to save money by making his purchases.

—John A. Miller, a resident of Pittsburgh and a freight conductor on the Pa. R. R., was knocked down on the deck of what is known as a refrigerator car and instantly killed in consequence of his head coming in contact with the Loyalhanna bridge, between Derry and Latrobe, on Friday evening last. The sad fate of the unfortunate man was not discovered until the train reached Derry, when his neck was found to be broken and life extinct. He leaves a wife and family.

—Mrs. Eliza Null obtained a verdict for $1,500 in the Bedford county Court, last week, in a civil suit against a hotel keeper named Crouse, for furnishing liquor to her husband while intoxicated, in which condition he was killed on the railroad. The case is an important one, as it goes to show the liability of landlords for liquor sold at their bars. In this case it goes further, as the defendant, Crouse, has failed and an attempt will be made to recover from his bondsmen the amount of the judgment in the case.

—The Republican committee of Blair county met at Hollidaysburg on Saturday last, and fixed Saturday, June 2d, for holding the primary elections under the "Crawford County System," when a county ticket will be voted for. If there is not a vast amount of very rough voting done in the county of Blair on that day the practical working of the Crawford county system will be a notable exception to the rule in other counties in which it has been fully tested. Perhaps, however, the Democrats of Blair will agree not to take a hand in the nice little game, although we know of nothing that could tempt many of them to refrain if a certain Republican named John A. Lemon was on the ticket.

—It wouldn't be fair to conclude that Rev. —— Hughes, the Methodist minister of this place, is a convert to immersion simply because he slipped off a log in Shinkle's dam while engaged in fishing Tuesday afternoon, and went into the water "heels over head." Much less would it be charitable to presume that he mentioned the name of the particular dam or any other dam, for that matter, at which he met with the unpleasant mishap. Still he was plucky enough to go home and change his clothing after which he returned to the scene of his labors and, for aught we know to the contrary, took his spite out on the "cattles" which we are reliably informed do there abound in great numbers.

—The Osceola *Reveille* sees the remakable jug and catfish story told by us a week or two ago, and goes one better. Hear it: A boy living near Elliott's mill, while fishing at the head of Osceola dam, felt a gentle nibble, and drawing his hook toward the shore, observed a half gallon fruit-can trailing on the bottom. Having secured the vessel, he was greatly surprised to find that a large catfish had taken up its abode therein and remained until his increased dimensions did not admit of egress. He had evidently flopped around in his tin parlor until a hole was made in the rust-eaten bottom, through which his tail protruded. In this condition, the catfish had power to navigate from one place to another, and must have been regarded by his aquarian neighbors as a kind of iron-clad monitor.

—Thos. H. Greevy, Esq., of the Altoona *Globe*, who by the way is a lawyer of considerable repute, has been or least was to have been Hailted to some extent in his professional career by having his name stricken from the roll of practising attorneys at the Bedford county bar. We say was to have been, because we have not yet learned the outcome, and therefore give Mr. Greevy, or the Bedford county bar, we don't know which, the benefit of the doubt. Be that as it may, the threatened or accomplished bulldozing is or was the result of a Greevy-ous offense committed by the gentleman aforesaid in criticising, through the columns of his paper, certain alleged manifestations of ill temper on part of Judge Hall during the recent trial of a civil suit in the Court over which he presides. The party of the first part, who does not seem to be very much put out about it, albeit he may have been put out of practice in Bedford county, says that if Judge Hall will accord him a hearing he well not only prove that the criticism was just and deserved, but that the truth was not half told. Between them be it.

—A smooth-tongued sharper who has of late very generously exchanged a number of two dollar bills for ones in Altoona, Hollidaysburg, Tyrone, and other places, appeared in Huntingdon the other day and succeeded in victimizing several parties with cheap watches, chains, etc., among the number being a young lawyer named J. H Fisher, who, upon discovering that he had been cheated, drew a revolver and threatened to shoot the sharper's horse. The confidence man was equal to the emergency, however, and very coolly informed the irate attorney that he might shoot and be ——, as the horse didn't belong to him. Then the i. a. concluded to go and get a warrant for the arrest of the mountebank, but the latter meantime put the lash to his animal and drove hurriedly out of town in the direction of Mt. Union. The verdict of the jury is that lawyer Fisher deserved to be "sold," as, to quote the idea of the *Local News*, from which we glean the above facts, it stands to reason that such enterprising swindlers as the one in question do not travel about the conatry giving away money, etc., free gratis for nothing, and no person should have known the fact better than the legal gentleman aforesaid.

AUGUST FLOWER.—The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as a sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. Go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a 75 cent Bottle of AUGUST FLOWER or a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Try it. Two doses will relieve you.

—The Peerless Ping and Fine Cut Chewing of W. & D. Rinehart, Pittsburgh, cannot be surpassed.

THE C. C. S. S. A.—Following is the programme of exercises (to be preceded by an informal meeting at the Presbyterian church, at 11 o'clock, A. M., Wednesday, 23d inst., for the reception of delegates and visitors,) which will be adhered to during the eighth annual session of the Cambria County Sabbath School Association, to be held in this place on Wednesday and Thursday, May 23d and 24th, next ensuing:

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON—2 o'clock. Devotional Exercises, conducted by John J. Evans.
Address of Welcome, by Rev. John N. MacGonigle.
"The Utility of County Sabbath School Associations," by George A. Kinkead, President.
Discussion—Subject: "The Relation of the Church to the Sabbath School;" opened by Rev. W. H. Settlemyer.
Appointment of Committee to select officers for the ensuing year.
Discussion—Subject: "The necessity of personal consecration on the part of Teachers to the Sabbath School work;" opened by D. J. Jones, Esq.
WEDNESDAY EVENING—7:30 o'clock. Devotional Exercises, conducted by A. J. Ashe.
Discussion—Subject: "How can the Sabbath School be made more efficient in the cause of Temperance?" opened by Rev. Wm. Lynch.
Discussion—Subject: "How may the energies and activities of all the members of the Church be enlisted in the Sabbath School Work?" opened by John Fulton, Esq.
Question-Box—Rev. T. R. Jones.
THURSDAY MORNING—9 o'clock. Devotional Exercises, conducted by Wm. A. Stewart.
Receiving and reading reports.
Election of officers for ensuing year.
Discussion—Subject: "How can we spiritualize the workings of the Sabbath School?" opened by Rev. Thomas Van Scoyoc.
Report of Delegate to the State Convention, Rev. J. N. MacGonigle.
Discussion—Subject: "How can we educate the members of the Sabbath School in beneficence?" opened by Rev. D. M. Miller.
THURSDAY AFTERNOON—2 o'clock. Devotional Exercises, conducted by Milton Jones.
Discussion—Subject: "What benefit does the scholar derive from the study of the International Lessons; and the teacher from teacher's meetings?" opened by T. W. Dick, Esq.
Discussion—Subject: "Our unsaved Scholars; what can we do for them?" opened by Rev. R. A. Fink.
Discussion—Subject: "The importance of the whole membership of the Church assembling for the study of the Word of God;" opened by Rev. W. S. Lloyd.
Question-Box—Rev. T. R. Jones.
Closing speeches.
The opening speeches will be limited to fifteen minutes; subsequent ones to five minutes.
Executive Committee—C. T. Roberts, D. W. Evans, F. H. Barker, C. P. Tittle, David Davis.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER.—This is a nation of enlightened freemen. Education is the corner-stone and foundation of our government. The people are free to think and act for themselves, and that they may act wisely it is necessary that they be well informed. Every individual gain increases public gain. Upon the health of the people is based the prosperity of a nation, by it every value is increased, every joy enhanced. Health is essential to the accomplishment of every purpose; while sickness thwarts the best intentions and loftiest aims. Unto us are committed important health trusts, which we hold not merely in our own behalf but for the benefit of others. In order that we may be able to discharge the obligation of our trusteeship and thus prove worthy of our generous commission, it is necessary that we study the art of preserving health and prolonging life. It is of paramount importance to every person not only to understand the means for the preservation of health, but also to know what remedies should be employed for the alleviation of the common ailments of life. Not that we would advise every man under all circumstances to attempt to be his own physician, but we entreat him to acquire sufficient knowledge of his system and the laws that govern it, that he may be prepared to take care of himself properly, and thereby prevent sickness and prolong life. In no text book will the people find the subjects of physiology and hygiene, or the science of life and the art of preserving health, more scientifically discussed or more plainly taught than in "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y. It is a volume of over nine hundred large pages illustrated by over two hundred and eighty-two engravings and colored plates, is elegantly bound in cloth and gilt, and is sent, post paid, to any address by the author at the low price of one dollar and fifty cents a copy. Nearly one hundred thousand copies have already been sold, and the present edition, which is revised and enlarged and more especially adapted to the wants of the family, is selling very rapidly. It treats of all the common diseases and their remedies, as well as of anatomy, physiology, hygiene, human temperaments, and many other topics of great interest to all people, and is truly what its author styles it, "Medicine Simplified."

WAS IT MANIA POTE?—The Osceola *Reveille* tells the following story about what it terms a "wild man," who was seen coming out of the woods in that vicinity a few days ago. The *Reveille* says:

This unfortunate man left Pittsburgh a few days ago, and, being without money, walked most of the way to Tyrone, and from there across the mountain. At the "big fill" he remained he saw people walking on the side of the slope; then a host of men followed, trying to kill him. After walking on the railroad and wandering through the woods for days, he arrived at Elliott's siding on Sunday. Here he was followed by his imaginary enemies, and going down into the laurel and into Trout Run, he took off his boots and walked up and down the stream all night. Monday morning he made his way to a large barn, he being hurt, thinking he was on a horse escaping from his enemies, and in the afternoon ventured out to a new clearing. That night he remained beside a burning log-pile, and started for Osceola about eight o'clock on Tuesday morning, leaving behind a vest and shirt. On Wednesday he came back in search of them, and was also looking for his hat and coat. He appeared then to be perfectly sane and rational; said he had drank some liquor before leaving Pittsburgh, but had never been affected in that way before. We can hardly imagine how the man lived so long without anything to eat, exposed as he was to the very cold night air, without coat, hat, vest or shirt to protect his body. Verily, this is a case worthy the investigation of our new fledged Murphites.

DEATH OF A DISTINGUISHED LAWYER AND GIFTED MAN.—We deeply regret to learn of the death in Philadelphia, yesterday week, of Gen. Wm. A. Stokes, in the sixty-third year of his age. Gen. Stokes was a native of the city in which he died, and was a very distinguished lawyer, as well as the possessor of rare literary accomplishments, while as an impressive and eloquent orator he had no superior in the State. He resided for several years in Westmoreland county, and being a frequent attendant at our Courts on professional business, was well known to the people of this county, who entertain pleasant recollections of his amiable and generous character, and who will long remember him as a profound lawyer and brilliant advocate. Few men were more widely and favorably known throughout the State than Wm. A. Stokes, and the news of his sudden death will therefore be received with genuine sorrow by a circle of friends and admirers large and widespread. Mr. Stokes was twice married, his second wife having been a sister of Hon. Thomas Williams, of Allegheny county. He was a firm believer in the Catholic faith, a convert if we mistake not, and no doubt received the last rites of the Church on his death-bed. May he rest in peace.

Hugus & Hacke,
BARGAINS IN SILKS.

We have purchased during the past ten days several large lots of Black and Colored Silks, and are now offering the same at the lowest prices ever known in this city. We direct special attention to our line of Black Silks, which comprises all the best known makes and which we warrant to give satisfaction. We offer extra good value in these at from $1.00 to $3.00 per yard.

In Colored Silks all the leading shades can be found on our counters, from $1.15 to $2.50 per yard. Black and White and Gray and Black Striped and Checked Silks, in very desirable styles. Also, one lot of Light Colored Striped Silks, at 50c per yard. Inspection invited.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth ave. and Market st. Pittsburgh.

—A colored porter at the Logan House, Altoona, fifty years of age, has never tasted any kind of spiritous or malt liquor and never used tobacco in any shape during his entire life. No use of Murphy going for such a "man and brother" as that.

Letter from California.

TUBLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal., April 30, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—I have delayed writing in order to gain further information in regard to the grain crop, and now I can write with a certainty that the southern half of the State, from the Merced river, will yield no grain, while in the northern half, where rain fell in small quantities, there will be half a crop. I make this statement with some grains of allowance. There are three kinds of land here—sand land, adobe land and tule land. There will be a chance crop on some sand land, and the tule land will yield an average crop, if no floods come, while the adobe land will yield none where no rain fell. The plains are either sand or adobe land, while the margins of the rivers are tule lands, which are always under water, except during dry seasons. There are also three kinds of crops—volunteer, summer fallow and winter plowing. The volunteer crops have all dried up already. Some spots of summer fallow will yield a full crop, some half a crop, where rain fell; the winter plowing looked well until lately, owing to the cool weather in March and April, but I am satisfied that it will all dry up. Even if rain should fall, it is too late now for the grain. During the nine months of drought last year the ground dried down to the depth of nine or ten feet, while we have not had rain enough this winter and spring to wet it that many inches. Grain will not grow and mature with dry subsoil under it. One might as well expect to raise grain on a platform of boards. The result of all this is that there will be very little grain to export from our State next fall. Wheat is now selling for as much more as it did last fall, and so is barley. There may be enough raised to furnish feed and seed to our own State for another year. This and nothing more. Sheep and cattle are driven north every day, where the owners are seeking pasture, for which they pay a big price, and the end is not yet.

There will be more fruit, in proportion, than grain, though even fruit will be a scanty crop. There will be, perhaps, more grapes than any other kind of fruit; but there will be a great falling off of wine, as well as grain, no matter what newspapers may say about the crop. Reporters look merely at the surface, without digging down to see. If the grain looks green they report an average crop, not knowing that there is no moisture to mature it.

What little grain is growing is in part consumed by rabbits, squirrels, and other enemies, which are always worse and more voracious during a dry season than a wet one. Then so much has been turned into pasture for sheep and cattle, and even horses, that the area to be reaped will be very small indeed. The prospect of a war in Europe makes matters still worse.

When I was a boy I used to go out in the early spring, seeking sunny spots where I could get warm and comfortable, shielded from the March or April winds, and basking, for a moment, in the ever-shifting sunlight. But I found no place so warm as the fireside at home. Immigrants may take a hint from this. Restless spirits are always seeking some sunny spot. California was the old sunny spot; then Texas; now Arizona is the sunny spot whence immigrants set their adventurous faces. They are now rushing to Arizona by thousands, merely because the Central Pacific railroad has reached the Colorado river and established a line of communication with San Francisco. My candid opinion is that Arizona will be the Black Hills over again to many. It is true that times are hard in the East, but that is a consequence of the late internecine war. We are just beginning to reap the promised blessings of freeing the negroes and whipping the South, and while times are trying in the East they are not a whit better anywhere else. Put your finger in the fire and you will get burned, though you may not feel the burn for some time. I have said and persist in saying that times cannot get much better so long as we pay a hundred millions of gold dollars, in interest, on the war debt, to the bondholders in Europe, which is more than all the mines in the United States produce. Business is paralyzed, and must remain so under the circumstances. It is true that Mr. Hayes is trying to mix the oil with the water, but it will be a failure. The times we can't mend and will be for many a day to come. The greatest calamity, however, will be the loss of the cereal crop in California, just when it is most needed.

Sometimes I think that the greatest blessing Providence ever bestowed on an honest man was permitting the devil to induce the Electoral Commission to out-count President Tilden. If he had been sworn in the people would have looked up to him to rebuild the Government, ruined as it has been by sixteen years of Republican misrule, and as he could not have accomplished that in four years, he is better out than in. People who do not look back to the cause of the present hard times think that the damages can be easily repaired, and they would have expected the Democrats to do what both parties combined cannot do, that is, to lift the country out of the five years' devastating war. France recovered from that frightful contact with Prussia in a few years. Why? Because Germany was a foreign foe. But we fought ourselves, burned and destroyed our own property, diminished our own revenues, pillaged our own cities, killed our own cattle, and wasted four own grain fields. In short we committed a great suicide, while France only crippled a neighbor, and wounded herself.

What has became of A. D. H. and T. J. C.? I have not heard from the latter gentleman for a long time.

I am very sorry that the *Voice and Echo* has expired, but I hope its most energetic editor will turn up somewhere else better and brighter. I am sorry.

I had hoped to pay you a visit this spring, but I am sorry to say that things look rather squally just now, and I feel very much disappointed thereat. ROB ROY.

MISS M. E. DAVIS has returned from the city with the largest and finest assortment of MILINERY GOODS that has ever been brought to Carrolltown, and which will be sold very cheap for cash, and cash only.
May 11, 1877.-3t.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all lien creditors against the estate of CHARLES JOHNSTON, assignor, that the undersigned assignee will make application at June Term (next) of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county for an order of said Court to sell the real estate of said assignor, under Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to enable assignees for the benefit of creditors, to make sales of real estate encumbered by liens."
JAMES McCLOSKEY,
Assignee of Charles Johnston.
May 11, 1877. 3t.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is ample prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.
Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-6t.

TRIAL LIST, JUNE TERM.—List of causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for County, commencing on MONDAY, the 4th day of JUNE, A. D. 1877.

FIRST WEEK.

Ed. Fry vs. Litzingers; Kerr vs. Linton & Son; Baum vs. Crouse; Commonwealth, for use, vs. Adams et al; Wirtner vs. Lovelace & Grumling; D. J. Hoar & Co. vs. Wentroth; Ellis & Harrop vs. Nathanson & Co.; Devereaux vs. Cain & Cain; J. & L. Lowenguth vs. Nathanson & Co.; Jones, Hoar & Co. vs. A. J. Christy; Kauffman & Kirsh vs. M. H. Nathanson & Co.; Isett et al vs. McCloskey.

SECOND WEEK.

Commencing on Monday, June 11, 1877.

F. D. Soupp vs. J. J. Krise, M. D., feigned issue; E. Burns vs. Krise, Wagner & Porter, feigned issue; Elizabeth Leiden vs. Anthony Conrad, feigned issue; Potts & Campbell vs. James Kearney, feigned issue; Kerr vs. Krise, feigned issue; Flenner vs. McLaughlin, feigned issue; Dysart & Son vs. Condron & Son, feigned issue; Milne vs. Bardine; Potts & Blair vs. Henry Wright et al.; Krise vs. Krise; McGonigle vs. Woleslagle; Shaffer vs. Horner; Fronheiser vs. Johnstown Borough; E. J. Seese vs. W. C. Geddy et al; Dickey vs. Kutruff; Sharp vs. Brown; Brown vs. Sharp; Cresson Springs Co. vs. McLaughlin; McCracken et al vs. Laantz; Peart & Cover vs. John Parke; J. A. Olmstead vs. John H. Homer; Commonwealth for use vs. John A. Rager et al; Lloyd & Co. for use vs. Cresswell & Son; Fiynn vs. Gates; Summerville vs. Finney et al.
B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 8, 1877.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on MONDAY, the 18th day of JUNE, 1877, being an

ADJOURNED COURT.

Caldwell & Kimmell vs. Fields; Atlee Bros. & Kimmell vs. Fields; Caldwell & Fry vs. Fields et al; Same vs. Same; McDermitt et al vs. Flynn et al; McNamara, Patrin vs. Hips & Lloyd; Ressler vs. Kopp; Woleslagle & Son vs. Skelly; Wentroth vs. Browns; Saupp vs. Flick.
B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 8, 1877.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the undersigned are respectfully requested to call and settle their respective accounts on or before the 15th inst. Parties failing to comply with this notice must not complain if costs are added, as we *positively mean business*. Thanking for past patronage we still solicit a continuance of the same upon the *cash* principle
L. & S. W. DAVIS,
Ebensburg, May 2, 1877.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named accounts have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of JUNE, A. D. 1877, to wit:

1. The first and final account of Christian Shaffer, administrator of Zephaniah Moore, late of Croyle township, deceased.
2. The first account of Francis Wissmiller, guardian of John, Michael and Matthew Shank, minor children of Francis Shank, late of Carroll township, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Jacob Holsapple, guardian of Sarah Ann Miller, a minor child of George Rose, late of Richland township, dec'd.
4. The first and final account of Jacob Holsapple, guardian of Kate Ann Murphy, minor child of George Rose, late of Richland township, dec'd.
5. The account of Henry Carr, exec., administrator of John Sisny, late of Croyle township, dec'd.
6. The first account of David Hamilton, guardian of Angeline, John and Nancy Carmichael, minor children of Geo. Carmichael, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
7. The first account of Joseph O'Conner, administrator of George Gates, late of Yoder township, deceased.
8. The account of Patrick Mullen, executor of Margaret Mullen, late of Summerhill twp., dec'd.
9. The first and partial account of R. L. Johnston, esq., executor of Edward Glass, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
10. The first and partial account of S. J. Luther, guardian of Emily and Owen B. Nagle, minor children of Richard H. Nagle, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.
11. The second partial account of Lewis A. Craver, administrator of Ludwig Craver, late of Carrolltown borough, deceased.
12. The account of Ephraim Custer, administrator of Jacob Gilman, late of Richland twp., dec'd.
13. The first and final account of J. R. Stull, administrator of John Shaffer, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.
14. The account of Ann Parker, one of the executors of George McLane, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
15. The final account of J. R. Stull, administrator of Silas Ream, late of Adams township, dec'd.
16. The first account of Elizabeth Rish, administratrix of Jacob Rish, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
17. The second account of John Dibert, one of the executors of George McLane, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
18. The second and final account of Joseph Burgoon, executor of Robert Burgoon, late of Washington township, deceased.
19. The first and partial account of J. W. Pringle, administrator of Adam Settlemoyer, late of Croyle township, deceased.
20. The first and final account of Wm. Kittell, esq., administrator of Michael A. Kline, late of Washington township, deceased.
21. The first and final account of Barbara Schlra and Lawrence Weiland, executors of Peter Schira, late of Carroll township, deceased.
22. The first and partial account of Mary Jane Larimer, executor of Wm. Larimer, late of Cambria township, deceased.
23. The first and final account of F. A. Shoemaker, esq., guardian of Benjamin John Rees Davis.
24. The first and final account of Mich'l Kirsch, executor of Nicholas Heffele, late of Barr township, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 7, 1877.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Barr Township for the year 1876:

PETER NEILEN,

In account with said Township,	DR.	CR.
To full am't of duplicate charged	$343.89	
By exoneration		$ 5.25
" work done by sundry persons		425.43
" am't to be transferred to new duplicate		$ 86.79

ANTHONY SCHUSTER, late Supervisor,

In account with said Township,	DR.	CR.
To amount of duplicate	$4.3.52	
By exoneration		$ 3.75
" work done by sundry persons		658.49
" am't to be transferred to new duplicate		$ 78.72

BARR TOWNSHIP,

In account with Peter Nielen,	DR.	CR.
To services as Supervisor, 47 days at $1.50 per day	$ 70.50	
By amount of order on Treasurer		$ 70.50

BARR TOWNSHIP,
In account with A. Schuster,

To services as Supervisor, 68 days at $1.50 per day	$7.00	
By amount of order on Treasurer		$7.00

HENRY KIRSCH, Clerk and Treasurer, in account with Barr Twp. Road Moneys,

	DR.	CR.
To am't rec'd from P. Beck, Col'r for 1875		
" " " from A. Schnabel, Collector, and commissions	$0.00	
By am't of orders cashed		$252.75
" " paid to Treas'r		10.00
" three duplicates and service		10.00
" percentage		4.65
Balance due Township	21.35	

ANTHONY SCHNABEL, Col'r of Cash Road Taxes, in acc't with Barr Twp. for 1876.

	DR.	CR.
To full am't of duplicate charged	$211.81	
By exoneration		$ 1.41
" returns		3.69
" am't paid to Treas'r H. Kirsch		50.30
" do. to late Treas'r M. J. Kirsch		55.77
" percentage		10.33
Bal. due Twp. in Collector's hands	92.31	

CASPER LJER,
SIMON P. KIRSCH,
ABRAHAM COY, } Auditors.
M. J. KIRSCH, Clerk.
Nicktown, April 11, 1877. [5-11.-3t.]

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property and real estate of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, THE 6th DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1877, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Arthur, widow of John Arthur, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd—$200.00.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Westover, widow of Joseph U. Westover, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd. $300.00.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Louisa Lambert, widow of Augustus Lambert, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd—$319.50.
4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Eliza Ann McPherson, widow of Wm. McPherson, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd—$219.03.
5. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for ——— Weaver, widow of Christian Weaver, late of Richland township, dec'd—$248.55.
6. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Glass, widow of Augustine Glass, late of Munster township, dec'd—$267.15.
7. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property and real estate appraised and set apart for Matilda C. Dunegan, widow of Patrick Dunegan, late of Clearfield twp., dec'd—$200.00.
8. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Parrish, widow of Peter B. Parrish, late of Munster township, dec'd—$299.85.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.
O. C. Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, May 7, 1877.

Notice to Taxpayers

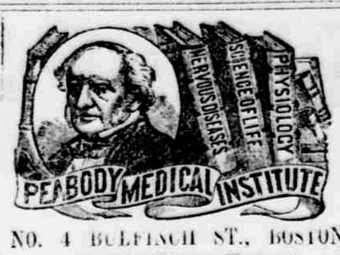
IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 5th day of April, A. D. 1872, "Relating to the collection of taxes in the County of Cambria," notice is hereby given to the taxpayers residing in the districts below named, that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the second section of said Act, will attend at the places of holding the Borough and Township elections, on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the County, Poor and State taxes assessed for the year 1877:

For Wilmore borough, Monday, July 9th.
" Summerhill township, Tuesday, July 10th.
" Washington " Wednesday, July 11th.
" Summitville borough, Thursday, " 12th.
" Gallitzin township, Friday, " 13th.
" Tunnelhill borough, Saturday, " 14th.
" Gallitzin borough, Monday, " 16th.
" Loretto borough, Tuesday, " 17th.
" Allegheny township, Wednesday, " 18th.
" Munster township, Thursday, " 19th.
" Chest Springs borough, Friday, " 20th.
" Clearfield township, Saturday, " 21st.
" White township, Monday, July 23d, at A. H. Fiske's; Tuesday, July 24th, at Lloydsville.
" Chest township, Wednesday, July 25th, at Glen Connell; Thursday, July 26th, at A. Ankeny's.
" Carrolltown borough, Friday, July 27th.
" Carroll township, Saturday, July 28th.
" Cambria township, Monday, July 30th.
" Barr township, Tuesday, July 31st.
" Susquehanna township Wednesday, Aug. 1st.
" West Ward, Ebensburg, Thursday, " 2d.
" East " Friday, " 3d

FISHING IN CHINA.

The Chinese, among their many original ideas, have some curious ones on the subject, and doubtless fish now as they did a thousand years ago; and though on the coast they may have adopted the generally accepted system of fishing, on the waters in the interior of the country they adhere to the methods peculiar to their own nation—methods quaint and curious. The lakes and rivers of China and especially of the north, are so abundantly stocked with fish that in some places the numerous skilled fish-catchers make their living by actually seizing and drawing them out with their hands. The man goes into the water, and proceeds, half walking, half swimming, raising his arms above his head, and letting them drop, striking the surface with his hands. Meanwhile his feet are moving on the muddy bottom. Presently he stoops with a rapid dive and brings up a fish in his hand. The striking of the surface was intended to frighten the fish, which when alarmed sink to the bottom, then the naked feet feel them among the mud, and once felt, the practiced hand secures them in a moment. Catching fish in this manner is of course a trade in itself, and the plentiful supply it implies is somewhat explained by the fact that even the little ponds of northern China swarm with scaly life. On the great Ningpo River the same principle is used on a more extended scale with boats and nets. The boats are ready for the flow of the tide to take them in crowds up the river, and when they halt, the nets are thrown out and the oars and sculls beat the water with a loud splashing noise. After resting in the same place for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, they move on again to another station, and there repeat the beating and splashing. The noise on the surface is meant for an alarm, as in the case of the fish-catcher; and it is said that this mode of fishing soon loads the nets. Another curious method employed by the Chinese is generally practiced at night, and depends upon a peculiar power which a white screen stretched under the water seems to possess over the fishes, decoying them to it and making them leap. A man, sitting at the stern of a long narrow boat, steers her with a paddle to the middle of a river and there stops. Along the right hand side of his boat a narrow sheet of white canvas is stretched; when he leans to that side it dips under the surface, and if it be a moonlit night gleams through the water. Along the other side of the boat a net is fastened so as to form a barrier two or three feet high. The boatman keeps perfectly still, if another boat passes by he will not speak; he is only impatient at the slight breaking of the silence. While he keeps thus without a sound or stir, the fish attracted by the white canvas, approaches a leap, and would go over the narrow boat and be free in their native waters on the other side but for the screen of netting, which stops them and throws them down before the man's feet. Every one must have heard of the fishing cormorant, which is actually trained in China to catch fish. A man takes out ten or twelve of these web footed birds in a boat, and as soon as the boat stops, at his word they plunge into the water and begin at once searching for and diving after fish. They are most diligent workers, for if one of them is seen swimming about idly, the Cantonman in the boat strikes the water near the bird with the end of a long bamboo; and, not touched but recalled to a sense of duty, the cormorant at once turns to business again. As soon as a fish is caught a word from the man brings the bird swimming toward him. He draws it into the boat and it drops its prey from its bill. There is always a straw or string tied around the neck, to prevent the fish from being swallowed, and this string requires the nicest adjustment lest it may choke the bird—a result which would certainly follow if it slipped lower down on the neck. The sagacity and workmanlike method of the birds are shown when they get into difficulties. If the fish caught is too large for one beak to secure, another cormorant comes up to the struggle, and the two with united efforts bring the prize to the boat. On the rivers and canals near Ningpo, Shanghai, and Foo-chow-foo the employment of these birds is by no means an uncommon sight; but they are never to be seen fishing in the Summer months, their work being in the Winter, beginning always about October and ending in May. The birds have of course to be subjected to a system of training, which is carried on in the cormorant breeding and fishing establishments, one of which is at a distance of 30 or 40 miles from Shanghai.—*Chambers' Journal.*

RAISING TOMATOES.—Burr tells us that the French mode of raising tomatoes is as follows; As soon as a cluster of flowers is visible, they top the stem down to the cluster, so that the flowers terminate the stem. The effect is that the sap is immediately impelled into the two buds next below the cluster, which soon push strongly and produce another cluster of flowers each. When these are visible the branch to which they belong is also topped down to the level; and this is done five times successively. By this means the plants become stout dwarf bushes, not above eighteen inches high. In order to prevent their falling, sticks or strings are stretched horizontally along the rows, so as to keep the plants erect. In addition to this all laterals that have new flowers, and after the fifth topping, all laterals whatever are nipped off. In this way the ripe sap is directed into the fruit, which acquires a beauty, size and excellence unattainable by other means.—*Boston Globe.*



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HAY TEA FOR CALVES.—The practice common in most of our dairy districts of killing calves when only a few hours old, in order to save the milk which they would require when rearing, is, in our opinion, carried to a far greater extent than is either necessary or profitable. It certainly seems to be a needless species of cruelty to both mother and off-spring; and while we have no disposition to interfere with the personal rights of dairymen, or force our opinions upon their notice, we are inclined to think there are better ways of disposing of surplus calves than "deaconing." The truth is we have none too many cows, or beef cattle, and it is a shame to destroy tens of thousands of calves annually which bring nothing to the owner except the few shillings received for the skin.

It is certainly possible to raise these calves without giving them fresh new milk, for with a little skimmed milk and hay tea they will thrive almost, if not quite as well, as upon the pure lacteal fluid. Fifty years ago, Sir James Stewart Denham of Scotland instituted experiments in raising calves with hay tea, taking them from their mothers when three days old, and these experiments were eminently successful. Two pounds of hay were steeped in twenty quarts of water, and then boiled down one-half, and to this was added a quart of skimmed milk. In some instances molasses was added also to give sweetness, and the calves not only thrived upon this diet, but preferred it to fresh milk.—*Rural New Yorker.*

ANOTHER MEANS OF FIGHTING THE POTATO BUG.—As a great many farmers in this region are seriously debating the problem whether they should plant liberally potatoes or not, in view of the certain presence of the destructive bugs, a remedy suggested in a recent issue of the *N. Y. Tribune* is worth considering. This is to place small heaps of bruised potatoes—small and inferior ones will do as well as any—here and there through the field, at the time of planting, and sprinkle them with a small quantity of Paris green. It is well known that the first bugs appear hungry and active, before potato tops come through the ground, ready to pounce upon the first green leaf. These pioneer bugs are attracted by the scent of the bruised potatoes, of which they eat and immediately perish. As the potatoes become dry they may be bruised again and so kept attractive. Every bug destroyed in this way might otherwise become the progenitor of thousands later in the season, and by killing them early this great increase may be prevented. One farmer or grower working alone, of course, cannot do much towards decreasing the pest, but if all in one vicinity will join in this simple and easy process a great saving may be effected. With potatoes for the table retailing at $2 00 per bushel, the importance of securing a good crop must be apparent to every farmer and trucker.

SOWING ON HORSEBACK.—A writer in the *Country Gentleman* says: "Numerous have been the instructions for preserving the almost 'lost art' of sowing grain by hand, there remains one mode that has escaped mention, and which, mentioned, will probably be decided by those who have not tried it, I allude to sowing on horseback. Sulky rakes, sulky rollers, etc., are regarded as useful contrivances for the saving of human labor; but none of your correspondents appear to have thought of making a horse perform the labor of walking and carrying seed bag and sower to and fro across the field during the operation of sowing the grain. And yet, after a long experience, the writer has found that he could distribute seed grain more regularly from the saddle than on foot, and with far more ease and comfort—as any good horseman will find after a short practice. Grass seeds, however, being lighter than grain, are best sown on foot."

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Great Variety, dealers cannot Great Variety,
Great Variety, match. Wake Great Variety,
Great Variety, up when you go Great Variety,
Great Variety, there, and find Great Variety,
Great Variety, the place where Great Variety,
Great Variety, most advantage is Great Variety,
Great Variety, taken and no Great Variety,
Great Variety, tricks of trade Great Variety,
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The Genuine has our name R. E. Sellers & Co. on the bottle.
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HABITS OF INSECTS.—Many facts prove that their parental instinct is strongly developed by taking care of their young after they are hatched. Of this kind are several solitary insects, as bees, ants, some wasps, etc. The mason wasp buries a living caterpillar with its eggs, but does not leave it to take its chance. After the maggot is hatched and has devoured the first caterpillar, the wasp returns, opens the hole, pushes in another, and again closes the hole, and this is repeated until the young maggot is able to get its own living. The ant-lion has a family of fifty or sixty young ones which she conducts about, and when does her clutches, she flies off, wings rapidly at her disposal, and disturb them. If you disturb a nest of ants by digging, you will find the inhabitants much less inclined to be occupied with providing for their own safety than in the case of the ant-lion's little white bodies to a place of safety; these are the young ones, and at this purpose the whole community is in motion, and no danger seems to deter them from attempting to save their young. A cruel observer, who cut an ant in two under the eyes of the mutilated animal, its affectionate exertions to bring half of the body to which the head was attached it continued to carry off to the nest. Insects seem to lay eggs in such a situation of their young as they consider the exertions of the parent animals apparently unnecessary, according to their size, and the number of eggs which they are supposed to produce. Ants are apt to think the pleasure of their existence were outweighed by the pain. But what strikes us as remarkable is probably also the case with them, and, like human parents, they are never so happy as when they are engaged in educating their young.

MEATS COOKED RARE.—It is a fact of familiar observation, says the *Popular Science Monthly*, that the interior cold parts of meat, in instances effects of heat than those of beat. This is due to the fact that the frozen meat is a better conductor of heat than the cooked, and that has been exposed to a temperature not exceeding 140 degrees Fahrenheit, and is therefore "cooked rare" is not thoroughly heated to the center. Hermetically sealed meats are presented as a boon to the factory. The meat is cooked in the can, a long time, and is then found to be, generally speaking, tasteless and odorless. At first it is found that little heat is required to prepare it for the table. As government experiments with the naval vessels deposited in the Arctic regions, of circumnavigating the globe, with this kind of food, the experiment has been a success in preserving meats for a long time.

A DANGEROUS TOY.—The following curious experiment, illustrating the muscular force of insects, is mentioned by M. Faile in a recent article in *Les Mondes*: He placed a large horned beetle, weighing some fifty grains, on a smooth table, and then, in a light cart, loaded it with the carapace of the insect, which weighs up to 2.2 pounds, or 15,000 grains, being 315 times its own weight. The beetle managed to trot off with the load along. A man of ordinary strength would have to be very powerful in proportion; and he would have to be in such comparative strength as to run away with the Obelisk in Central Park, a load of 5,950,000 pounds. The strength of the flea, scarcely 0.04 of an inch in height, manages to leap nine inches, which is equivalent to a barrier fully 500 times its own height, or in proportion to the human latitude. Six feet is an ordinary man's leap for a man; imagine him to leap 3,000 feet, or over three-fifths of a mile.

HOW TO PREVENT RHEUMATISM.—Rheumatism is one of the most painful of human complaints there is, and one which is most prevalent in the early spring and fall of any other time. Chimney sweeps and bakers are never troubled with rheumatism, and it is believed that their immunity from it is owing to the habit of keeping their arms and limbs in hot ashes. The "remedy" has been tried and found effective by persons who have suffered for years with rheumatic pains. It is said that it will also to keep the feet dry and avoid exposure to a cold atmosphere when thinly clad.